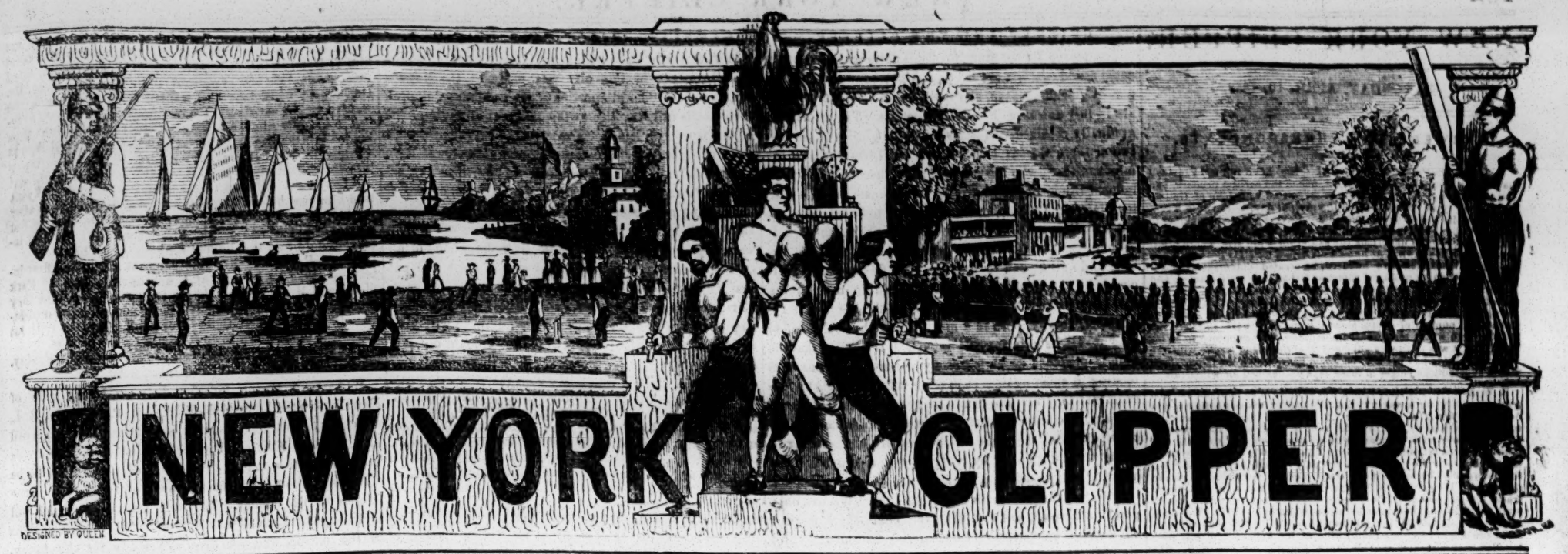

Vol. V.—No. 51. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1858. Four Cents.

FIGHT WITH SEA LIONS.

A NIGHT ADVENTURE AT CAPE MENDOCINO.

"BRET," an up-coast correspondent of the San Francisco *Era*, modestly attributes to "Mr. Jones" one of his own adventures, called "A Night at Cape Mendocino." We have not room for the whole. Strolling along the beach one day in that neighborhood, the tide being low, he was enabled to reach the base of a high and rugged promontory facing the ocean with an almost perpendicular front. This he climbed with no little danger and difficulty, and became so enraptured with the view presented from the top, that he could not resist the temptation of remaining to feast his eyes upon the glories of sunset. Watching the "gathering gloom of twilight" for a quarter of an hour, he started to descend, but found, to his discomfiture, that it was not only too dark to reach the bottom in safety, but that the rising tide had cut off his retreat. No alternative was left but to spend the night on the top of the high, isolated and barren rock he had so foolishly climbed, fireless, blanketless and companionless, and nothing in the shape of consolation except a small flask of "Old Bourbon." We will let him describe his fancied

FIGHT WITH SEA LIONS.

It *was* cold, that was an appalling fact, and having no means of making a fire, it seemed still colder. It might have been the cold, or it might have been the whisky, or it might have been the influence of these two extremes which made him sleepy; at all events, even while struggling against his inclination, his head drooped slowly on his breast, and he slept. But not soundly. He could hear the deep moan of the surf, running through his dreams and thrilling him like the chords of an Æolian harp; half-forgotten thoughts and fancies were oddly mixed with the present reality. Now he was a lonely, despairing castaway, lashed to a heaving plank and driven by the pitiless waves—now the solitary figure of an arctic landscape, perched on a pinnacled berg, overlooking a vast and waveless sea, and shut in by the long and dismal northern night—now on the highest peak of the Himalaya, the sole survivor of the deluge, hopelessly fleeing from a waste of waters. Suddenly starting, he awoke. It was clear moonlight. The mysterious influence of that calm and placid planet had drawn the waters around and about him. Its bright, full disc gleamed in each swollen wave that swept uninterruptedly by him in the long, undulating pulse of the mighty sea. With a new, strange fear now upon him, he listened uneasily. A splash—another and another! Could it be the surf beating on the shore? He crept to the verge of his narrow prison; looking over, a black, mis-shapen mass slowly raised itself from the rock, and rearing backward, fell over heavily in the breakers. A sea lion! As he gazed, another but nearer monster performed a like somersault. The base of the rock was black and the waters were covered with them.

They were seeking the rocks from the advancing tide, and were climbing in countless myriads upon the ledge and base. Despite the many instances he had heard of their harmlessness and timidity, it was with a feeling nearly akin to fear that he watched them clambering up the seaward side of his citadel. Coming in masses, they cruelly displaced each other, jostling and recklessly pushing some unlucky or weaker brother back into the boiling brine. A horrid thought ran through Jones' mind on seeing this and froze his inmost marrow. He retreated to the topmost rock.

They were slowly but steadily advancing; they had approached within a few yards of him, when, worked, up to an intensity of horror, he shouted, and rearing its hideous form, the nighest fell with a discordant grunt back to its own infernal depths. But its place was quickly filled by others. They were nearer—they were upon him. An intruder on their private precincts, they were bent on driving him into the sea they had quitted. His hair grew electrical with terror, and his hat rose from a brow damp with perspiration.

Another moment and his hand was touched by some moist object! Turning quickly, he saw that he had been surprised by a flank movement. He could touch their leader. Gifted with superhuman strength in his terror, he grappled him by his finlike claw, and hurled him into the abyss. Another crawled toward him; a struggle, and he was hurled after his comrade. Jones doffed his coat and vest—he was getting excited. Hurrah! "One down and t'other coming—who's afraid! Bring on your wild cats!" he shouted hysterically.

Already a dozen had been launched from the rock. Now his wandering eye fell upon a venerable monster that was making his way towards him. Jones did not tremble; he felt that here was an antagonist worthy of his mettle, and patiently waiting his coming. They met; the venerable amphibe, with a head stern as Neptune's, reared himself to the attack; they clinched—he and the valorous Jones. The struggle was terrific; it was strength combatting skill and desperation. For a moment the victory seemed in favor of the unwieldly brute; then courage re-animated the breast of Jones. Like Fitz James, placing his foot firmly against the rock, with one mighty effort he was about to hurl the monster from this height, when the treacherous rock slipped beneath him and he fell—down—down—down.

As he took the frightful leap his eyes closed, and a shriek burst from him which startled even the wild fowl from their nests along the rocky shore. As he dashed into the surge and rose again, he opened his eyes and beheld the sun shining with unwonted brilliancy, the waters sparkling, the sea-breeze curling the tops of the waves, and a solitary gull, wheeling above him and echoing the shriek yet ringing in his ears. He looked about, but his enemies were gone; peace and security dwelt in the balmy air and morning light. In broken fragments on the bare ledge lay his whisky-flask—the only traces of last night's conflict. He got up from his rocky bed, yawned fearfully, rubbed his shoulder and gazed again. The sun was some hours high, and the tide again ebbing, had left the rocky pathway high and dry. The sunlight, now falling full on the eastern eminence, enabled him to descend safely and expeditiously; in a few moments he had reached the promontory, whence he turned to take one long, lingering, final look at the scene of last night's adventure, ere he turned his back on it forever. Triumphantly above the rocky parapet still flaunted the crimson folds of his forgotten bandana, and for many a day after, from the decks of passing ships, wondering telescopes were directed and profound speculation entertained at the mysterious signal on *Jones' Rock*.

JAMES HENRY DARK.

THE above is an excellent likeness of the present proprietor of the famous Lord's Cricket Ground, on which, when a boy, he was employed as a scout. He has never, we believe, played in any matches of note, playing merely for his own amusement. It is his affability and attention to the wants of the players, that has made his name so familiar, and which has gained him so high a position in the opinion of the fraternity throughout England, and wherever the noble game of cricket is played.

KNOWING WHO TO KICK.

THE late Col McClung, of Mississippi, once got into a dispute in the office of the Prentiss House, at Vicksburg with a rowdy, when, to end the matter without further delay, he took the rowdy by the "nape of the neck," led him to the door and kicked him into the street. The *kicke* picked himself up, walked away, and here the matter ended. Some weeks afterwards McClung was in New Orleans, and when walking up St. Charles street, saw the fellow he had kicked out of the Prentiss House kicking a third party out of a drinking saloon. McClung walked up to his old acquaintance, once the kick*ee*, but now the kick*or*, and after scanning him closely, said: "Look here, my fine fellow, are you not the man I kicked out of the Prentiss House the other day?" "Softly, softly, Colonel," replied the rowdy, taking McClung by the arm, "don't mention it—I'm the man,—but—but—*you and I know whom to kick!*"

GOING A FISHING.—"Ma, may I go a fishing?" Yes, sonny, but don't go near the water; and recollect, if you are drowned, I'll skin you as sure as you are alive."

THE "SKULE" HOUSE AND CATS.

A FRIEND, whose business it is to take notes, has related to us, says an exchange, the following fragrant gem, which we here place for the particular benefit of rising committees:

A philosophical old gentleman was one day passing a new school-house, erected somewhere towards the setting-sun borders of our glorious Union, when his attention was suddenly attracted by a crowd of persons around the door.

He inquired of a boy, whom he met, "what was going on?"

"Well, nothin', cept the skule committy, and they are goin' in."

"Oh! committee meets to-day, eh? What for?"

"Well," continued the boy, "you see Bill—that's our biggest boy—got mad the other day, at the teacher, and so he went all over and gathered dead cats. Nothin' but cats, and cats, and cats. Oh! it was orful—them cats!"

"Pshaw! what have cats to do with the school committee?"

"Now, well, you see, Bill kept a bringin' cats and cats; allers a pilin' them up yonder," pointing to a huge pile as large, in extent, as a pyramid, and considerably aromatic, "and he piled them, and piled them. Nothin' but cats—cats!"

"Never mind, my son, what Bill did. What has the committee met for?"

"Then Bill got sick, a handlin' them, but Bill got madder, and didn't give up, but kept pilin' up the cats, and ——"

"Tell me what the committee is holding a meeting for?"

"Why the skule committee are goin' to meet to hold a meetin' to say whether they'll move the skule-house or the cats!" The old gent evaporated immediately.

NEWSPAPER FACTS.

THERE are sixteen millions fifty thousand four hundred and sixty newspapers printed in the course of the year in the city of Albany. This are 321 to each individual, or more than one to each person every week day in the year. "The man who don't take the papers," does not live in Albany.

The people of the Union spend in a year for newspapers, $15,000,000, or would if they all paid their debts.

The newspapers that they read, if all put together in a continuous string, would reach more than ten times around the world, and weigh seventy million pounds! If they were spread out to dry, they would more than cover the whole District of Columbia, like a blanket.

The origin of newspapers is traced to Italy. The first in England appeared during the reign of "good Queen Bess," at the time of the Spanish Armada. It was named *Ye English Mercurie*, imprinted in London by Her Highness's printer in 1588. Franklin's *Boston News Letter* was the first in America. It commenced in 1704. A hundred years ago there were not more than twenty-five published in America.

Boston issues 113 papers, with an annual circulation of 54,000,000; New York, 104 papers, circulation 78,000,000, and Philadelpia, 51 papers, circulation 40,000,000.

And after all, there is not one newspaper too many. Fancy every newspaper in the United States abolished! He is poor indeed in money, and generally wretchedly poor in spirit, who cannot take a newspaper. When you economize—as many are doing just now in this region—let your newspaper be the last thing to go. Nothing under the sun helps to keep a man or his family more at home than something to read—and nine-tenths of the extravagance afloat is picked up by loafing around at other places. After all, there is more money spent annually for liquor alone in this country than for newspapers.—Graham's Magazine.

DUCKS OF WOMEN.

"THE Siamese spend three-fourths of their existence in the water. Their first act on awakening is to bathe; they bathe at 11 o'clock, they bathe again at 3, and bathe again about sunset; there is scarcely an hour in the day when bathers may not be seen in all the creeks, even the shallowest and muddiest. Boys go to play in the river, just as poor English children go to play in the street. I once saw a Siamese woman sitting on the lowest step of a landing-place, while, by a girdle, she held in the water her infant of a few months old, splashing and kicking about with evident enjoyment. Were not these people expert swimmers, many lives would be lost, for the tide flows so swiftly that it needs the greatest skill and care to prevent boats running foul of one another, and of course they are frequently upset. On one occasion our boat (an English-built gig) ran down a small canoe, containing a woman and two children. In an instant they were all capsized and disappeared. We were greatly alarmed, and C. was on the point of jumping in to their rescue, when they bobbed up, and the lady, with the first breath she recovered, poured forth a round volley of abuse. Thus relieved in her mind, she coolly righted her canoe—which had been floating bottom upwards—ladled out some of the water, and bundled in her two children, who had meanwhile been swimming composedly around her, regarding with mingled fear and curiosity the barbarians who had occasioned the mishap."

PURE AIR.

WHATEVER renders the blood impure, tends to originate consumption. Whatever makes the air impure—makes blood impure. It is the air we breathe which purifies the blood. And as, if the water we use to wash our clothing is dirty, it is impossible to wash clothing clean, so if the air we breathe is impure, it is impossible for it to abstract the impurities from the blood.

What then are some of the more prominent things which render the air impure? It is the nature of still water to become impure. Running water purifies itself. Air in motion, drafts of air, are self-purifiers. Thus it is that the air of a close room becomes impure invariably. Thus it is that close rooms bring consumption to countless thousands. Hence all rooms should be so constructed as to have a constant draft of air passing through them. the neglect of it murders myriads. A man of ordinary size renders a hogshead of air unfit for breathing, consumes its blood-purifying qualities, every hour, so perfectly, that if a man could re-breathe a full breath of his own the next instant after its expiration, without any intermixture with the outer air, he would be instantly suffocated. Hence, sleeping in close rooms, even though alone, or sitting for a very short time in a crowded vehicle, or among a large assembly, is perfectly corrupting to the blood. Close bed-rooms make the graves of multitudes.—[Hall's Book of Consumption.

THE WILD DOG.

THE wild dog is about eighteen inches high, of a brick-red or bright fox-color, with a thick, bushy tail tipped with black, pointed and upright. They are the most determined enemies of the tiger, hunting him whenever they meet with him. I have been assisted by Bheels, that they have sometimes seen a tiger attempt to save himself by climbing trees. On the approach of the men the wild dogs dispersed, when the tiger jumped down and gladly made his escape. This I firmly believe to be a fact, for the story arose out of a casual remark one Bheel made to another in my hearing, as we were passing a certain large tree (with a straight stump about five yards high before the branches began, up which a tiger had jumped), in another part of the country over which I was hunting. Perhaps these dogs hunt the tiger for poaching on their deer, or it may be only the old antipathy between cat and dog on a large scale.—Tiger Shooting in India.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. J. S., Philad'a.—The tradition of "The Devil and Dr. Faustus" had its origin in this wise:—Faustus, one of the earliest printers, had the policy to conceal his art; he was associated with John of Guttenberg; their types, unlike those of the present day, were cut in wood, and fixed, instead of being movable. Having printed a number of copies of the Bible, to imitate those which were commonly sold in manuscript, Faustus undertook the sale of them in Paris, where printing was then unknown. As he sold his copies for sixty crowns, while the scribes demanded five hundred, he created universal astonishment; but when he produced copies as fast as they were wanted, and lowered the price to thirty crowns, all Paris was agitated. The uniformity of the copies increased the wonder; information was given to the police against him as a magician, and his lodgings being searched, and a great number of copies found therein, they were seized. The red ink, with which they were embellished, was supposed to be his blood, and it was seriously adjudged that he was in league with the Devil; if Faustus had not fled, he would have shared the fate of those whom superstitious judges in those days condemned for witchcraft.

E. W. B.—"1. Did Lady Fulton trot 20 miles in an hour, on her *first trial* in public, for a wager? Let the answer state whether it was done at the *first trial*, and where. 2. Did Flora Temple ever attempt to trot 20 miles in an hour, and fail to do it, on a public race course? Let the answer state when and where Flora attempted this feat and failed." 1. Lady Fulton was matched for $5,000 to trot twenty miles in one hour, and the time named was July 12, 1855, at 4 o'clock P. M., the Centreville Course being the track chosen. Accordingly, on the day named, Lady Fulton, in charge of J. D. McMann, appeared on the track, but on account of the intense heat the word was not given to start until 25 minutes after 5 o'clock, when she got off. The odds were heavy against her accomplishing the feat, but by good management she finished the last (20th) mile at the expiration of fifty-nine minutes and fifty-five seconds, thus winning the stakes by five seconds. 2. Flora Temple attempted the feat of trotting twenty miles in one hour, on the Centreville, L. I., Course, on the 24th of May, 1855, but failed, and was withdrawn on the 12th mile.

MAIL AGENT, Philad'a.—*Euchre*—"I dealt the cards—four playing—I took it up, and went alone; the player on the opposite side went alone against me. Does not the player that makes three tricks make four times?" According to a strict construction of the rules, a player going alone can only make four times when he secures the five tricks. This game is governed in a great measure by custom, and it may be that in your city it is held that in a case like that you mention, a player making three tricks is entitled to score four points; but, according to our understanding of the game and the rules set down in Hoyle for its government, to score that number of points it is necessary to make all the tricks.

ELMER PEBBLES, Jacksonville.—*All Fours*—1. The cards should not be looked at by the other two players until the trump has been agreed upon by the dealer and the player on his left. 2. The dealer and the elder hand can fix upon a trump, and the other players have no right to interfere until the two former have agreed to play, run, or bunch them.

JOHN P. SHARTLE, Philad'a.—We have been requested to inform you that if you really wish to make a match, there are three players in this city, either one of whom will accommodate you in a game of Billiards. The parties have seen your challenge. Therefore, by sending along articles, and a forfeit, a match can be made.

MORNING CALL, San Francisco.—1. Lancet has not made better time than that recorded in our New Year Pictorial, viz: 2:25. 2. There has been no prize fight between Morrissey and the Benicia Boy, although it was strongly suspected there would have been ere this. At present there is nothing "up," between them.

A. B. C.—1. We have no knowledge that John Diamond and Dick Sliter ever danced a match dance together, and those who are "in the business" say they never did. 2. Mr. Sliter cannot properly be styled the champion, for he has been challenged by Mickey Warren to decide this disputed point, by a match dance, but he did not accept it.

J. S. R., Whitewater, Wis.—The first finger of the right hand is the proper one to use in "playing the old banjo." By the way, a friend of our's has a very fine banjo which he would like to dispose of, on reasonable terms. A line addressed to us by those in search of a good instrument will receive attention.

UNKNOWN, Milwaukie.—1. The house of hose company No. 49, of this city, is located at No. 126 Cedar street. 2. You have doubtless heard, ere this, that Paudeen is dead and buried. 3. It was 49 that had the fight in Broadway week before last.

T. J., Mobile.—Johnny Walker was twice beaten by Jack Hannan; the first time, Nov. 1, 1838, in 31 rounds, occupying 2 hours and 54 minutes; the last time, on the 2d of April, 1839, in 39 rounds, lasting 3 hours and 48 minutes.

JOHNNY SWEETMAN.—We have forwarded your letter, having received your address on the 6th inst., about four or five weeks *after* our first notice to you. You cannot be a very attentive reader of the CLIPPER, or you would probably have seen our first notice.

TELEGRAPH.—Rub him thoroughly twice a day with the following mixture: sulphur, ½ lb.; train oil, ½ pint; spirits of turpentine, ½ pint. Mix well together. Give castor oil three times a week, and diet him on milk and bread, with a little meat occasionally.

SOUTH BOSTON.—"Will you please decide a bet by stating which is head and tail on an American quarter of a dollar, and also on one dime?" The figure of Liberty is head; the Eagle, tail.

DRY FACTS.—From the tenor of your remarks we are unable to decide whether or not you are poking fun at us about that race; consequently, we omit the document.

JOHN DAN, Philad'a.—Feed him three times a day on light boiled meat, mutton is considered best. The quantity to be given each meal you can best judge yourself.

C. H., Providence.—*All Fours*—Where the dealer makes a misdeal, he does not lose the deal, as, in many instances, it might be to his interest to shift the deal to the next player.

C. W., Baltimore.—The two who threw 42 each are not compelled to throw off—the prize belongs to them, and if they see proper to divide, they are at liberty to do so.

WM. NORTON, Corrunna, Mich.—Your subscription does not expire for six months yet. We have given you credit for the dollar sent. Back No. forwarded.

W. M.—"The Panic" is rather unseasonable, and only calculated to revive unpleasant reminiscences of the past. We pass it over, consequently.

JUNIUS BLACKSTONE, Valley Falls.—The fight between Broome and Paddock took place on the 19th of May, 1836. Paddock forfeited to the Slasher in October of the same year; the forfeit was £80.

DUBLIN PET, Philad'a.—Send along a forfeit, and we have no doubt your challenge will meet with attention.

SPORTS, Detroit.—We had a notice of the exhibition in type when your's arrived. Much obliged for your kind attentions.

G. B., Bridgeport.—If you refer to your back files of the CLIPPER you will find the rules referred to.

OLD SKINNER, South Boston.—We can furnish you with a copy of the work, five volumes, for $20.

P. AND S., Cleveland.—Eclipse's best four mile time was 7:37, whilst Fashion's was 7:32½; P. therefore wins.

TWO PLAYERS, Salem, N. J.—*All Fours*.—As often as Jack is turned up, just so often is he scored.

W. H. R., Chicago.—1. There is no real difference that we can see. 2. We have not all the Nos.

C. H., Milwaukie.—We have no such rules. Each institution makes its own rules. There are no prints of pugilists to be had at present.

BRICKMAKER, Philad'a.—A public porter, on first taking out a license in this city, pays one dollar, and 25 cents each year for a renewal.

O. R. P., Bangor.—1. Dr. Gourand's Soap is 50 cents per cake. 2. We have a few copies of our last Pictorial, for retail only.

CENTRE SQUARE, Philad'a.—We incline to the opinion that the Philadelphia *Ledger* has the largest daily circulation.

C. D.—The lowest deals, and the ace is reckoned as the lowest card in deciding this point.

SUBSCRIBER, Milwaukie.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought but once.

45TH STREET.—See answer to A. B. C.

FRIEND, Boston.—Jem Parker never fought in this country.

DOOLEY'S BOY, Charleston, S. C.—Eph Horn is in Boston at present.

SUBSCRIBER, Pawtucket.—See answer to Junius Blackstone.

INDEX.—In our next issue, which will be the last number of volume five, will be given an index to the contents of that volume.

FOOT RACE IN ROME.—A foot race took place in Rome, N. Y., on the 27th ult., between Wm. H. Reaves, and Thomas Casey, the latter running 110 yards to the former's 80, Mr. Reaves carrying a man weighing 150 lbs. Mr. R. won the match, in, it is said, 12 seconds. Mr. R. signifies his willingness to run any man in the States, 100 yards, for $100 a side.

CRICKET AND THE CLIPPER.

THE season for the practice of this noble game has again come round—hearts are beating high, in anticipation of a most glorious season, and we must admit that our hopes are in full unison with such sentiments. The game has gradually received vast accessions; the glories of the past two or three seasons have left an indelible stamp on the minds of those who have taken part therein, and by the influence thus imparted cricket has become in these United States of America, not a something to be wondered at, but a reality, a living institution. This being the case, it behoves each member of the fraternity to study its interests, to do all he can to enlarge its influence, and by his own bearing and consistent action to aid in maintaining its character as the game of games, as a game which results beneficially, both in a mental and physical point of view, to all its votaries. It is well to remember that the highest pleasure which is felt by generous persons contending in sport against each other arises from the knowledge that they are the cause of gratification to others, and among cricketers that pleasure is heightened by the conviction that the game which they are endeavoring to promote is untainted by vulgarity and cruelty. The question will be asked, perhaps, what course the CLIPPER intends to pursue towards it, during 1858. We can only point to the past, and say that the chart there marked out we shall continue to follow; to give faithful reports of matches, as well as all other matters which will in our opinion serve the cause, for the success of which we have already labored hard. If our friends will assist by sending any items of interest, such as the particulars of matches to be played, as well as those which have taken place, we shall esteem it a favor, and will give them place in our cricket department as soon after they are received as possible.

RUMORED MATCH FOR A PRIZE FIGHT.—Several of the Albany papers have given publicity to a rumor that Con Fitzgerald and John Caton made a match in that city last week, to fight a prize battle, in Canada, on the 16th of May next, for $500. We have received no positive information concerning such match, although it is said a contest between these two was broached a short time since, and $10 a side deposited as a sort of feeler. It was also stated that the parties had agreed to meet at Phil Clare's, in Brooklyn, on the 8th inst., to draw up articles, and make a larger deposit. Mr. Clare, however, knew nothing of such an arrangement when we last heard from him, and it is barely possible that our Albany friends have overreached themselves somewhat. If such a match should be entered into, we will give the full particulars in our next.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we have been informed that a match between Messrs. Fitzgerald and Caton is really in progress, and that a small stake is up. Furthermore, our informant states that the parties *are* to meet at Clare's on the 8th, that arrangement having been made since we last heard from Mr. Clare. Should these parties come to terms, and sign articles, it will create an unusual degree of interest in pugilistic circles. Fitzgerald fought a prize fight in California just previous to his leaving there for this city. He was also second to Dominick Bradley, in his match with Rankin, and on that occasion his services were of great value to Mr. B.

SOMETHING NEW.—We have received the first number of a new literary weekly journal, bearing the title—"OUR OWN PAPER"—which has just made its appearance in this city. We hail it as the most readable and entertaining of its class now in the newspaper world. It is filled with good things of a varied, but all of a highly-instructive and interesting nature; in fact—as is remarked of it—"Every line is a gem!" It is published by our old and valued friend, and former associate in business—HARRISON TRENT—at No. 5 Beekman street. To those in want of a truly-excellent literary journal—each number complete in itself—we cordially recommend "Our Own Paper." It is mailed to subscribers at $1 for eight months, or $1.50 per annum; single copies, three cents.

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITIONS.—The second annual exhibitions of Messrs. Ottignon and Montgomery's gymnasium, will take place at that establishment on Wednesday evening, 7th, and Friday evening, 9th of April, at 8 o'clock P. M. These exhibitions never fail to attract large and highly respectable audiences, for the feats performed are oftentimes of a higher order than we are accustomed to see at circuses, etc. There are some of the best gymnasts in the country attached to the institution over which Messrs. Ottignon and Montgomery preside, and several of them will take part in the entertainments to be given this week. A report of the proceedings will be given in our next.

WE WONDER.—During the great "revival" which has caused such commotion throughout the city, and which has resulted in bringing in many an old sinner, we have been surprised that not a single prayer, to our knowledge, has yet been offered on behalf of neighbor Bennet, of the Herald. Now, we have had prayers for manager Burton, Horace Greeley, and a host of other reprobates, but not once has reference been made to Jeemes. What can be the matter? Is Jeemes so far gone that even the "revivalists" fear to name him?

CAUSE AND EFFECT.—The bill for the punishment of those who "fight *without* deadly weapons," and which passed the Senate of our State Legislature some time since, seems to have given encouragement to that class of individuals who advocate the use of the knife or pistol in preference to muscle, for we have had more shooting and stabbing within the past few weeks than we ever remember to have taken place within so short a period before. If the bill should pass the other house, and become a law, we may then look for a regular carnival of blood.

THE TURF.—The initial trot of the season over the Union Course, L. I., is announced for the 8th inst., when a purse will be given free for all road horses. The sport on Long Island promises to be unusually interesting during the season of '58, as some very important matches are to be decided there. Nothing is yet known regarding the Fashion Course. Whether or not a "Spring Meeting" will be held is not yet settled, as far as we have been enabled to learn.

GAMBLING—BLACK-MAILERS CAGED.

A FEW weeks since the annual foray upon gambling establishments in this city was made by the Mayor's squad, and the "moral" portion of the community clapped their hands in great glee at the prospect of caging some of the fancy gentlemen. The sequel, however, reveals a state of depravity in certain other quarters which we look for in vain among gamblers. It now turns out, according to an examination going on, that one or two of the leading parties in this crusade against the gamblers, have been extorting money from the very men whom they were apparently about to expose, "for the benefit of an outraged community." In other words, a set of legal sharpers have been levying black mail upon the gamblers, and waging a warfare against those who refused to step up to the captain's office. The following will give an idea of the particular case which has brought out this *expose:*

Andrew A. Dalton, who lately kept the faro establishment No. 1 Park place, appeared before the Recorder on the 3d, and made an affidavit against Cyrus P. Durham and Nathan P. Roberts, charging them with levying black mail on him. According to his affidavit, ten days ago one Wyant came to him, and told him, if he wanted to deal faro at No. 1 Park place, he must go to "Counsellor Roberts" and make arrangements, or the police would make a descent upon the house, and break it up. He called upon Roberts, and said to him:

I understand you have an influence with the Mayor's squad, who have been making descents on the gaming-houses. You have sent a person to me, who told me that if I wanted to deal faro at No. 1, I must call and make arrangements with you. Rather than be disturbed, I will give you $50.

"COUNSELLOR ROBERTS"—That will be a mere drop in the bucket $200 is the least I will take.

DALTON—I'm poor, and I've no such money to pay. If I will compromise this matter satisfactorily to you, what guarantee will you give me that I shall not have a descent made on me?

"COUNSELLOR ROBERTS"—I will see Mr. Durham, and we will both satisfy you that there will be no warrants issued unless we make the complaints. We are so situated with the Mayor's squad that they will make no descent without our knowledge.

Roberts then offered to introduce Dalton to Durham; but Durham preferred to do his business with one man. A little talk wound up with this offer:

DALTON—I'm going out of town, and will be back in three or four days; then I'll pay you $25 down and $25 a week till $100 is paid.

"COUNSELLOR ROBERTS"—If you'll give me $100 when you come back, and another hundred before the first of May, no other game shall be allowed down town, and you shan't be disturbed by the police or anybody else. I'll let the matter lie till you come back.

DALTON—I think the price is rather high.

He left, thinking the price rather high, went off, and came back to the city on the last day of March. He was soon after his return informed that Durham and Roberts were very anxious to see him, and on the first day of April he went to Roberts' office, and was introduced to Durham, who next day when he went there came out alone and talked with him in the hall, saying that there were a great many people inside.

DALTON—I've talked with Roberts about you and the game at No. 1.

DURHAM—Yes, I've talked with Roberts about that matter, and as Roberts is not in, you can make the arrangements with me just the same as if he was here.

DALTON—I'll give $25 now, and $25 to-morrow, and $40 more next week if you'll pledge me your word and honor that I can go on and deal without any disturbance.

DURHAM—We can manage the Mayor's squad so that there'll be no descent made without our knowledge.

Dalton then paid Durham $25 in presence of one Wyant, and agreed to pay $25 next day, and $40 the next week, and other sums until $150 or $200 were paid. He afterwards saw Roberts, and told him what had been done; Roberts replied:

If Mr. Durham is satisfied, I am.

DALTON—Will you keep away the police from me?

"COUNSELLOR ROBERTS"—I will take care of them, and you shall not be disturbed.

With which assurance Dalton went his way.

But next day, which was Saturday, instead of sending $25, with which they could have a comfortable supper at Delmonico's, he made an affidavit setting forth as above, and the Recorder sent a warrant, by virtue of which they were obliged to take tea in a much less comfortable place.

At three o'clock on Monday afternoon last the prisoners were examined before the Recorder.

A large number of the fancy were present. Ex-Recorder Smith appeared for the prosecution.

Mr. Smith said that it had been ascertained that all the recent complaints against gamblers had proceeded from a single source, and they had at last been traced to a man who had been connected with a felony, who had escaped the State Prison, and who had been thrown over the bar for his malpractices, and to another man who had no visible means of support. He not only black-mailed for the purpose of gambling, but for other and still viler purposes.

"Counselor Roberts"—Do you intend to prove that? I don't want you to make any assertions here which you cannot prove.

Mr. Smith—They are in the affidavit.

"Counselor Roberts"—I have the rights of a man charged with crime. I have the rights of a wife and family here, who are stabbed through me.

Mr. Smith—That ought to have been the bond to have kept you out of crime.

"Counselor Roberts"—What ——

Recorder—Charles, bring me a blank commitment.

"Counselor Roberts"—Commit me where you please! I intend to be heard.

Recorder—You will have ample opportunity to be heard. But if there is any more interference I shall commit the man who makes it to the Tombs, and adjourn the case until he gets out. I am not doing the business here of a Tombs lawyer.

"Counselor Roberts" (apprehensively)—I have never practiced at that bar.

Mr. Smith then concluded his statement of the case, and Mr. Alfred McIntyre spoke for the defendants. He said that the arrests of gamblers since the new Mayor had been abducted into office had been so frequent that they found it necessary to strike down as many men as they could of those whom they know to be likely to furnish evidence against them. "Capt. Durham" had been fleeced by the gamblers of large sums of money, and he had not forgotten it. But he knew nothing of the game at No. 1 Park place; he had never been there, and if he had, in his necessities, been caught in the trap set by the gamblers, so far as to take money from Dalton, their emissary, he had committed no crime, because he did not know that any gaming was done there. As for Roberts, he had committed no crime, since he had received no money. He therefore moved that they be discharged.

The Recorder thought the affidavit sufficient.

"Counselor Roberts" claimed that he had a right to say something at this stage of the proceedings; he had been he was up before.

Dalton was then cross-examined on his affidavit—Has lived in Springfield 14 years, was in the dry goods business three or four months in 1851, and dealt in horses for the last 20 months; has also been in the cigar business, an agent for Mr. Jesse B. Dow at No. 132 Water street; has not kept a gambling house in Springfield since 1849; took the house No. 1 Park place on the 20th of January; has an interest in a house in Albany; does not own anything at No. 1 Park place, but only got the privilege to go there to deal faro; was the managing man of the game; was the only man anybody could look to for their money, if they win any; never saw Durham and Roberts in the place; left the business the last of last month; it didn't pay; the license was too high; got the place of Mr. Ransom and Mr. Cain; gave it up to Mr. Ransom; thinks Mr. Ransom owned the gambling tools; hired the tools with the place.

The witness was submitted to a long cross-examination, which brought out little else than that Wyant, on behalf of Durham, sometime in the afternoon of Saturday came to witness and told him that Mr. Durham would meet him at Delmonico's to receive the $25; witness, who had then made the affidavit, said that he would meet Mr. Durham at 6½ o'clock; he wanted Durham arrested; he wanted to get satisfaction from him for what he was trying to swindle him (witness) out of; thinks Wyant then knew that Durham was to be arrested; in fact, told Wyant so; never offered Roberts any money, only agreed to pay him some; had been a good deal loser at dealing and wanted to get a chance to get it back if he could; Wyant told him that he had better see them and have the matter settled; he told Roberts when he first saw him that he had no right to ask money from him; Roberts at the first interview told him that he had sent Wyant to him.

By the Recorder—Mr. Roberts told me, at the first interview, that he knew that I was dealing faro at Park place, and Mr. Durham told me the same thing, and they thought I could afford to pay them $200 not to be molested. If I could deal these three or four months without any other place down town it would be worth that.

The Recorder adjourned the examination until Friday.

WRESTLING MATCH, for $500, between Henry Hills, of New York, and Lyman E. Fuller, of Providence, R. I., at Armory Hall, 527 Houston street, on Monday, April 12th, 1858, at 9 o'clock P. M. A deposit of $150 a side has already been made. The mode of wrestling will be collar and elbow. The first thrower of two out of three falls to be the winner. The well known scientific and athletic powers of the men will afford the utmost delight to the public, and an exquisite study for the fancy. Tickets 25 cents; to be had of Henry Hills, of the Exchange, 543 Houston street, or at the door of the Hall, 527 Houston street, N. Y.

DOG BREAKING.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Oscar Sandford, of Half Way House, New Jersey, in relation to the training, boarding, &c., of game dogs. The high and long established reputation of Mr. Sandford as a sportsman, and the facilities and accommodation which he possesses for the above purpose, justify us in strongly recommending him to those who may require his services in the above capacity. As a trainer and breaker of pointers, &c., Mr. Sandford has long occupied a high position, and his charges will be found very reasonable.

GIFT ENTERPRISES.—It is to be hoped, now that the fraudulent nature of a number of gift enterprises has been so clearly developed, that our country cousins will take warning, and profit by the expose. In large cities, such shifts to obtain money are pretty well understood; not so in country towns and villages, and fully aware of this fact gift managers use every artifice to induce the rural population to "invest" in schemes which *promise* such glorious results. Let our friends abroad be on their guard against all such swindles, and have nothing to do with any of them.

A NOVEL RACE FOR $2500 A SIDE—150 MILES TO BE RIDDEN IN 10 CONSECUTIVE HOURS.—A great race for $2500 a side is to come off over the Union Course, San Francisco, within sixty days. The *Alta California* says that Mr. Jack Powers, a well known California rider, agrees to ride one hundred and fifty miles in ten consecutive hours over the Course, he to select what horses he chooses, and to ride as many as he pleases in that time. The forfeit is $1000. He must ride at least a mile every four minutes in order to win, and great calculations are being made on the probable result. Only California horses are to be used. Some of the old California riders, previous to the American conquest, are said to have performed distances fully equal to this, but the fact wants confirmation. Mr. Powers visits the Southern country for the purpose of selecting his stock. It is stated that the method will be for the rider to start with weights, and gradually divest himself of them towards the end of the race, thus coming in relieved and fresh at the close.

A RECEIPT WORTH FIFTY HORSES.—TO CURE THE BOTS.—When your horse has the Bots, first give him some sage tea. Boil the sage in a quart of milk and sweeten with molasses. Half an hour after drench your horse with two ounce vials of laudanum; in three quarters of an hour after, drench with three fourths of a pound of salts, and your horse will be well in three hours, or as soon as the salts operate. The tea will make the bots let loose, the laudanum will put them to sleep, and the salts will cause them to pass from your horse. I warrant the cure on a fair trial.

JAS. M. FOSTER.

ANOTHER TURN-UP took place in the Assembly Chamber, at Albany, a few days since; this time between a couple of the messenger boys, and, in imitation of their "bosses," they pitched into each other with a spirit which bespeaks well for their future career.

P. S.—Not wishing to act in opposition to the latest law, on the subject of fighting, the boys did *not* fight "without deadly weapons."

ANOTHER BASE-BALL CLUB IN GREEN POINT.—On Thursday evening, April 1st, a number of young men, of Green Point, organized a Base-ball Club, called the Green Point Base-Ball Club. Their officers—elected for the year—are as follows: President, William A. Stephens; Vice-President, Furman Peasell; Secretary, Edwin W. Rodgers; Treasurer, James S. Northup.

They are open to play a friendly match with any junior club that will challenge them after the 1st of May. We believe this club is composed of those who seceded from the Washingtons of the same place.

BASE BALL IN BOSTON.—OLYMPIC BALL CLUB.—The members of this Club met on their grounds on the Common, in Boston, on Saturday afternoon, the 3d inst., for the first time this season. There were about twenty members present, and two games of 25 tallies each were played. We are glad to see our young friends bring their bats and balls into play again, and hope to hear of some interesting match games during the ball-playing season. The Olympics hold their annual meeting for the election of officers on Wednesday evening of this week.

KEEP UP THE RECORD.—As the season for the commencement of the various field and aquatic sports is now close at hand, we hope our friends abroad will drop us a line when anything of interest to the sporting world transpires among them. Notices of events to come will be freely inserted, if sent to us in season.

SPARRING.

Messrs. Lazarus in Detroit.—Detroit, Mich., March 28, 1858.—Editor Clipper—*Sir*:—I have attended several sparring exhibitions here, but got so disgusted that nothing short of an *artiste* would ever again induce me to attend one. I know a *little* of the art—have set-to with some of the *big and little* men—in England—and have attended a great many benefits, where the manly art of boxing, or "self-defence," is seen in perfection. We have many good boys here, full of pluck and ambition; but they have been taught badly, or perhaps nearer the truth, "self-taught;" so much *mountebank*—bankey-pankey-jumping-about foolery, that it is truly laughable; no idea of *counter-hitting*—a *desideratum* of all boxers; therefore, when I saw the announcement of *Izzy Lazarus* and his two sons to appear in *Detroit*, I made up my mind to have a *revival* of the grand old times—*a la Johnny Broom, Jack Hanan, Johnny Walker, Jock Hunt, Dick Curtis, &c.*, and resolved to be *thar*. Their first exhibition took place on Saturday evening last—in an old ball-room, well adapted to the purpose—on *Jefferson avenue*. I waited for the second benefit, and was on hand last evening. The attendance was good, and any quantity of sets-to—they did their best, but it amounted to *nothing*; I was again inflicted difficulty persuaded to sit it out, and see *Johnny and Harry Lazarus* set-to. This made up for all—I have not seen anywith any quantity of *mountebank* business, and was with thing like it since I left London—especially the former—though the bills give *Harry the honor of being the most accomplished sparrer on this continent*—certainly, he appears several years older, and probably 2 or 3 stone heavier; but better science—I deny. They are very talented, indeed, and I consider *Johnny* a perfect phenomenon. His counter-hitting is straight and like lightning—both are taught the proper use of their legs—their attitude is also good, and method of stopping admirable Their set-to was not a practiced pantomime, like *Jem Ward, and Mat Robinson*, but as if each wished to stand on his own merits. They gave unqualified satisfaction, and will have a hearty reception here—come when they will. The father—whom I used to know in *Newcastle*—made his bow, but his great *bulk* and age, render it advisable that he should give it up—it was quite a farce. We wish them all well; it has been—I have no doubt—a great lesson to our boys, whom, I trust, will now leave off their tom-foolery, as a man half licks himself by using it; but learn to keep their hands *well up*, and learn the *great secret of counter-hitting with both mawleys*. Before I say adieu, I would like *Master Harry Lazarus* to learn the Fifth Commandment, and repeat it every night ere he sleeps. Yours,

Scherzo.

Sparring in New Orleans.—New Orleans, March 29.—Friend Queen: On Sunday night, the 28th, Dan Kerrigan put forth his name for a benefit, to be held over the Carrolton Railroad depot, and agreeably to notice quite an enthusiastic and appreciative audience gathered there at the hour named. The performance went off to the perfect satisfaction of all present, with the slight exception that Mr. Kerrigan had to depend upon amateurs to assist him, on account of but few of the "bloods" being in town. The ball was opened by Kerrigan and Burns, and after a few slight taps in the first three rounds, they warmed up, and in the fifth round some pretty sparring was shown, which ended in Burns losing a little claret. After which, Young Murphy and James Kelly took the floor, but little science was shown except by Murphy, Kelly laying himself too open all through. Oney Kulligan and Ryan then stripped, but showed very little in the way of hard taps; the wind-up, however, was quite lively. J. O'Donnell and J. Donovan next put each other through to the tune of a few love taps, seemingly to each other's enjoyment. By request, William C. O'Donnell and Wilson then appeared, and some very active sparring took place, in which both showed to good advantage. O'Donnell displayed great activity, but in some of his points laid himself too open. Wilson appeared in fighting costume, and excited admiration by his form. Young Kelly and Bolin then appeared, but did nothing remarkable; Kelly evidently the better man of the two, both in science and activity. After which, Tom Wilson, of New York, and Alec Reed, of London, appeared; they were well matched, but showed nothing in the way of a guard, although they gave and took their taps quite lovingly. The "Banty" and "Kofine" next appeared, and served to keep the audience in good humor until the appearance of W. O'Donnell and W. Locke, who enjoyed their set-to as well as the audience. The evening's entertainments wound up between Kerrigan and Murphy; and to make up for any lack of science displayed in the fore part of the evening, they went at it in good earnest, and showed to the evident satisfaction of all present.

A match is on the tapis between Burns and Kelly, to take place on the 15th inst., of which I shall endeavor to send a report. Lexington.

Jack Barnes' Benefit.—Jack Barnes took a benefit in the large hall of the Franklin Square Hotel, 328 Pearl street, on Tuesday, 30th of March, on which occasion a strong muster of the fancy rallied around Jack. The evening's sport commenced with a set-to between Tom Mack, and Jack Barnes; next in order came Bob Jinkins and Sam Brown—this was a very lively set-to, and gave general satisfaction. Young Moore and Tom Mack came next—had a dashing turn—warm work and bellows to mend—Barr and Young Noble gave the next display—this was done in quick time—spirited, yet cool. White and a friend paid their addresses to each other, and made a very friendly turn. T. Brown and T. Sniffen, made the next bout, and showed the light and shade of the evening. T. Mooney, and C. Moss, P. Hughes, Sam Freeman, J. Owens, Young McCarthy, T. Fits, Ben Hays, Young Frank and Jack Moore, Tom Conklin and Young Welch, then followed in succession. The latter two made a very nice set-to, and pleased the company much. Young Barr and a friend; also, Goden and Currill, Howard and Kelly, made a very good set-to. Jack Barnes and Sam Freeman gave the wind-up of the sports of the evening, and highly delighted the company. The house was crowded. Tom Mack was Master of Ceremonies.

Returning Home.—Detroit, March 29,—Mr. Frank Queen—*Sir*: I am very much obliged to you for your different notices of myself and two sons (Harry and John) while we have been travelling West. I beg to inform you that we had two very good exhibitions, on Friday and Saturday evenings, in this city, which were well supported, and gave general satisfaction. I wish to thank the gentlemen of Detroit, and particularly Mr James Kenope, who is allowed to be the most accomplished sparrer in Detroit, for sparring with me on both occasions, and also Mr. Waite, with several other promising young aspirants, who will, with practice, make good sparrers.

I leave here to day for London, Canada West, and then to Hamilton, and Toronto, and then home to Buffalo.

Izzy Lazarus.

Con Quinn will give an exhibition of boxing, on Saturday evening April 10th, at Harry Jennings's, 49 Madison street. The wind-up, which will be given by Con and Jack Adams, will probably be the event of the evening, as both men are quite clever with the gloves. A number of other boxers will also appear and set-to, and in addition to the sparring there will be some clog dancing by Johnny Golden and others.

Gymnastic and Sparring Exhibition.—An exhibition of gymnastic and sparring exercises was to have taken place in St. Louis, Mo., last week, for the benefit of Mr. James Hart. Young Barney Aaron, and Mike Trainor, who had just returned from a successful Southern tour, were to take part in the exercises.

Boxing in Cleveland.—Cleveland, April 2, 1858.—Frank Queen:—We have at last had a bit of amusement in the way of a sparring exhibition, which took place on Thursday evening, April 1st, at Artillery Armory, Frankfort street, for the joint benefit of Harry Clark, (who recently defeated the German Stag at Cincinnati,) and Ned Wallace, the Champion Wrestler. They had a good house, in fact, better than any exhibition of the kind for a long time. All appeared so well pleased with it that we believe it is their intention to repeat it on the 6th instant, at the same place. During the evening, Ned Wallace went through the sword exercise, and acquitted himself in a highly creditable manner, and gave universal satisfaction—in fact it was a new feature with us here. Ned is a very powerful man, and somewhat (I should judge) taller than Dominick Bradley, and he is well built in proportion. He was formerly connected with Spaulding & Rogers' Circus, and has repeatedly accomplished the feat of severing, at a single blow, a leg of mutton, a bar of lead, a sheep, &c. He has been, until recently, laid on the shelf with rheumatism. I should much like to see him have a shy at Bradley, (when in condition,) there would be some "tall" fighting done. But to the exhibition. The following persons set-to on the occasion: Frank Collins and Liverpool Tom—Frank too quick for his opponent—a good set-to, however; Welch and Jack Campbell—two tall 'uns—Jack rather had the best of it, and we must say we never saw Jack do so well, and we have seen him set-to several times; next came two youngsters—Check Shirt and Red Shirt—the latter (Red Shirt) went in and pegged his opponent right merrily; he had the best of it decidedly; this set-to created a vast deal of amusement; next came Harry Clark and Frank Collins—very good—Clark, however, was too much for Frank. It is but justice to say that Collins injured his shoulder; he, however, set-to once afterwards; Tom Andrews and Rock, of Troy, followed. This was decidedly one of the best bouts of the evening—both excellent sparrers; Rock rather slow, but a hard hitter. Tom had the best of it—he got in one of his ugly right-handers on the jaw and throat, when he could not come to time again, and was assisted out of the room; he was not seriously hurt, however; Liverpool Tom and a Stranger then donned the mits—Tom had it pretty much his own way—rather slow, but every blow told; the Stranger displayed little or no science, but rather went in on the rough-and tumble style. He created a vast deal of merriment, as he danced about the room like a chicken on a hot griddle; Odell and Boran, two light ones, were next in order. Odell used his opponent up in one round, turning on the claret, and he retired; Collins then tried it on with Odell. Collins at first held him too cheap, as he, Odell, was much the lightest—it was very good. Odell will yet make a good 'un. Tom Andrews and Harry Clark followed—give and take—first-rate as far as it went, but Tom got in one of his ugly left-handers, taking Harry on the jaw and throat, (same as with Rock,) which floored Harry, and he could not come to time again. It was at first supposed he was seriously injured, but he revived in a short time; it was an ugly blow, and it is a wonder it did not use him up "intirely." We do not think Tom was to blame, or did it with the intention of injuring him. Each person has a particular style of sparring; some use their left, and others their right hand with the most effect. Tom made a neat little speech, explaining matters and things, and he was loudly cheered. The wind up was to have been between Ned Wallace and Harry Clark, but it was dispensed with, on account of the occurrence just mentioned. Ned came forward and returned his thanks to the audience, and all retired quietly. Everything passed off well, save the two little affairs I have mentioned. There were some persons who promised to be present and set-to, and consented to have their names on the bills, who did not put in an appearance at all. There were several, also, whose names were not on the bills, but who promised positively to be present and assist, who also did not show. This should not be so—it's all wrong. I see you have, from time to time, "blowed up" the New York Boys for the same thing. I wish you would give 'em a little out this way.

Yours, as ever, Clevelander.

Con Fitzgerald's Recent Exhibition in Albany.—Dear Queen:—I noticed, in reading over your paper of last week, a mistake in relation to the set-to between Con Fitzgerald and Phil Clare, on the occasion of Fitzgerald's benefit. You stated that Fitzgerald had the advantage; it was to the contrary—Clare had the advantage. The men agreed to play light, but on opening the ball it was quite otherwise, Fitzgerald playing rough; when the clinch came, it was quite evident that Clare could have thrown Con, if he had felt so disposed; but on account of the agreement he scorned to do it. The next clinch they had Fitzgerald got the advantage of Phil, and threw him, which the majority in the house thought was unmanly in him, on account of Phil letting him off previously. Con then left the stage, and no inducement could make him come on again. Phil staid on the stage with the mits, in waiting for Con to come back, but it was no use; a yoke of *oxen* could not draw him back.

From a Known One.

A Worthy Object.—We desire to call the attention of the sporting community to a sparring exhibition to take place on Tuesday evening next, 13th instant, at Kerrigan's Saloon, No. 22 White street, for the benefit of Tim McCarthy. A few weeks ago, while Tim was attending to some business at a ware-house in Beekman street, he had the misfortune to fall through the hatch-way, by which accident both his arms were broken, and he was otherwise injured to such an extent that he has been unable to attend to any business since. Owing to this fact, his friends have taken the matter in hand, and have made arrangements for giving him a Complimentary Benefit, as above, when it is to be hoped that all who can will do a little towards helping to swell the receipts for Tim's benefit. Mr. Nelson, of Boston, will appear in the wind-up with Johnny Roach, and a number of other good boxers have also promised their assistance. We have no doubt whatever, but what the exhibition, as far as the sparring is concerned, will be well worth witnessing. Don't forget; Tuesday evening next, April 13th, at Kerrigan's, No. 22 White street. Let each one bring a friend along.

Postponed.—Owing to un foreseen circumstances, the exhibition for the benefit of J. Parkhill, which was announced to take place in Franklin Hall, Philadelphia, on the 2d instant, was postponed until Friday, of this week, 9th instant, when the beneficiare hopes to see his friends.

Bob Jenkins' Exhibition.—Through an oversight, we omitted to mention the result of Bob Jenkins' exhibition, which took place at Kerrigan's on the 23d ult. The order of sparring was as follows: Two friends opened the evening's amusement, followed by Murphy and Young Barr, a very pretty sparrer; Tom Mack and Jack Barnes, very good; Pat and Young Carney, pretty rough work; Moore of London and Tom Mack pleased the company very much; Young Gardener, of Birmingham, and Frank O; Smith and Barnes—Smith would make a good set-to with any of the big guns; Jenkins and Doctor; Young Carney and Young Barr, a most excellent set-to; some very pretty stopping and hitting; such sparring is always pleasing; Jenkins and Tom Mack, a first rate display; Mack seems as fond of sparring as old Bill Tovee, the Master of Ceremonies, who returned thanks on behalf of Mr. Jenkins, when the company dispersed in a most orderly manner.

A Challenge, at the Red House, 219 Pearl street, Brooklyn, to play at quoits, skittles, &c., with any man in the world, that being the best ground to be found.

THE RING.

Sweetman Heard From.—Clifton, C. W., March 29, 1858.—Friend Queen:—While perusing the columns of your last issue, I noticed a reply to me from Michael Carroll. I find Mr. Carroll disputes my being sick when I left London; but as far as that is concerned, both him and his friends know perfectly well that I was hardly able to see out of one of my eyes when I left there. He calls himself a novice—I can prove that he has been giving, (or trying to give,) sparring exhibitions through the country. As regards fighting—my backers have a word to say in this matter. I will not be particular to a few pounds—as he talks about—but by consent of my backers I will give him four pounds—my weight being 124 pounds. He says that I have often *seen him weighed*. I say that he *expands the truth*; for I have never seen him weighed in my life. Now, I will fight him for $200 or $300 a side. *Professor* thinks that I am as heavy a man as he is—if so, surely he will make a match. If this suits him I am ready to go on with it immediately. To stop his further blowing—if he will send a deposit to the Clipper, it will be immediately covered. Comply with this or none.

Johnny Sweetman.

CRICKET.

CRICKET CONVENTION FOR 1858.

A Convention of Delegates from the various Cricket Clubs of the United States will take place, pursuant to adjournment from last year, at the Astor House, in the City of New York, on the evening of Monday, the third of May next at half past seven o'clock. Important business by way of systematizing the game of Cricket, and of effecting a national organization under new general rules, will come before the convention. The arrangement of the leading matches of the ensuing season will also be a part of its business. It is expected that delegations will be present from many distant clubs, and it is hoped that every club in the vicinity of New York City will be represented. Clubs, whose remoteness from the place of meeting will preclude their presence by delegates, are requested to communicate with the Secretary before that day, pledging their adhesion to the action of the convention. Robert Waller, Chairman of last Convention.

J. H. Stadwell, Secretary, Yonkers, N. Y.

The preceding document, setting forth the objects, &c., of said convention, needs no comment from us, as every true cricketer will at once perceive the desirability of such a meeting. The benefits to be derived from a more combined action on the part of the various clubs are so multifarious and important that we doubt not but that every society throughout the Union will be represented either by letter or delegates. The rapid growth of cricket, and the large increase of its admirers and supporters, has, as a consequence, given the game a position of importance, while wielding a corresponding influence in the minds of the people, the effect of which will, we hope, contribute towards breaking down that high handed opposition of some, and of rooting out that sneaking, and traitor like course of others, in reference to good, wholesome, and health promoting sports of the people. Let every cricketer, then, join in with heart and hand to make this convention worthy of their character as a body, and of the noble game which they represent, and show to the world that they encourage manly sports for other objects than merely their own personal gratification and amusement.

Philadelphians in the Field.—Our friends of the friendly city are up and doing, and as the subjoined document will show, are ready for the fray. A glorious season is anticipated in that section, and the battles to be fought are many, and of a superior character.

Philadelphia, April 3, 1858.

Dear Clipper: The coming season of the Philadelphia Cricket Club will commence on Saturday afternoon, the 10th inst., at their field in Camden, N. J.

The Delphian Club will commence on the following Monday, and the Olympians on Wednesday, all on the same field.

The following is the list of officers of the P. C. C. for the coming season:—President, J. D. Sergeant; Vice-President, B. W. Richards; Secretary, Charles Collis; Treasurer, Jas. B. England; Ground Committee, Johnson, Wister, Kuhn, Fisher.

All communications from other clubs will be promptly attended to by, Yours, very truly, Charles Collis, Sec'y P. C. C., 618 Washington square, Philadelphia.

Brooklyn Cricket Club.—The members of this club will meet for practice, on grounds in the immediate vicinity of their regular field, on Saturday next, 10th inst., and regularly on the following Wednesday and Saturday. The Long Island Club will probably commence on next Tuesday, as their grounds are in excellent order. The Kings County Club will not open the season until their grounds are quite ready. All clubs should allow their grounds to have time to get a good start before being played on; they will reap an advantage from it by having their field in good condition at a later part of the season.

Good for the Boys.—Mr. Applin, of the Kings County Club, has made arrangements to instruct a number of youths in the knowledge of cricket this season. They propose meeting near Holden's Three Mile House every Saturday. A very moderate charge to defray expenses is all that is required to become a member of this organization. Next Saturday they will meet for the first time at Mr. Applin's house.

Amsterdam Club Election.—The successful candidates for office in that institution for the ensuing season are as follows: President, H. Bell, Jr.; Vice do., G. W. French; Secretaries, G. Chapman and J. Oliver; Treasurer, N. E. Young; Capt. of the Field, Isaac Jackson, Jr. We congratulate the club on their selection, and sincerely hope that the above named gentlemen will not flag in their zeal for the good cause, but do their utmost to maintain the character of their club as a model for the many which will eventually spring up around them. Let good fellowship and a love of order mark all their proceedings, and thus promote the pleasure and enjoyment of those with whom they shall come in contact.

New York Club Spring Meeting.—The meeting of this club will take place on Monday, 19th inst., when it is to be hoped the members will turn out in full force, as business of importance will be brought forward, such as electing delegates for the coming convention, also to arrange the number of matches, and with whom they are to be played.

Written for the New York Clipper.

MEMORY.

Resting here, mournful and alone,
Visions of childhood come
Around me. Behold! a plain,
On which the waving grain
Abounds. The little cot,
Now fallen to decay—a spot
Of beauty—'twas my home
In youth—happy home
My heart, unused to crime,
Was guileless. Passing time
Long since closed up the stream
Of joy within my breast. Now,
A wanderer on the brow
Of Earth, I mourn the day
Of youth. No genial ray
Of innocence shines in my heart.
Soon from the body will depart
The spirit. Ere it flies
Away—before the vibration dies—
Let me linger still upon the past,
Whose pleasant hours fast
A little joy upon forsaken age.
When wintry snows are showered on the form,
Memory conjures up the smiling morn
Of Life. In the decline,
It whispers to me of a former time.

Chronicler.

THE TRIGGER.

Pigeon Shooting.—On Monday last there was a large gathering of sportsmen at Ward's Hotel, Coney Island Plank Road, to witness the return match between Mr. James Turner, of New York, and Mr. Baker, of Brooklyn, for $50 a side. The conditions were, to shoot at 18 birds each, 21 yards rise, and 80 boundary, 1¼ oz. shot, out of double guns. On the occasion of the first match between these two gentlemen, which came off at Mr. Oscar Sandford's, Half Way House, between Newark and Jersey City, on the 29th ult., it will be remembered that the latter gentleman proved the victor, and the result was the making of the present match for a larger sum. Mr. Sandford was retained as trapper by Mr. Baker, and the birds he furnished were of the best description for this sport. On this occasion, however, Mr. B. was obliged to succumb to the superior skill of his opponent, who shot in splendid style, killing 14 birds successively, although the 13th fell dead out of bounds. The following is the score:

Mr. Turner.....111111111110101—14 out of 16
Mr. Baker.....111011100111010l—11 out of 16

Immediately after the above was concluded, a match at three birds each between Mr. G., of Brooklyn, and Mr. S., of New York, opponents on many previous occasions, was shot, and resulted in the former, hitherto always the winner, being defeated very easily.

Mr S., New York.....111—3 | Mr. G., Brooklyn.....000—0

The latter gentleman subsequently shot against Mr. Powell, of New York, five birds each, and the match was won by the latter.

After dinner, which was provided by the host, Mr. Ward, at his hotel, a match for $20 between Mr. Hartshorn, of Brooklyn, and his old opponent, Mr. O., at 10 birds each, came off, and was won by the former. Subjoined is the score:

Mr. Hartshorn.....0101110101—6 out of 10
Mr. O.....0010010110—4 out of 10

Pigeon Shooting in New Jersey.—Last Friday an interesting match at pigeons came off at Rahway, between four New York gentlemen, all well known for their love of this sport, and one of them being also distinguished for his pedestrian abilities. The stake shot for was a dinner and basket of champagne, at four birds each, being arrayed two against two, on each side, and resulted as under:

Mr. S. Wilbraham	1111—4	Mr Lynch	1101—3
Mr R. Heald	1110—3	Mr. John Heald	1110—3
Total	7	Total	6

The same parties, we believe, have arranged for a return match.

The Trap in Baltimore.—Baltimore, April 8.—Mr. Frank Queen: A pigeon shooting, at Herring Run, came off yesterday between two gentlemen of Baltimore. The match was for $600, William McDonald betting $400 to James Cordrey's $200, which was won by the first-named gentleman by one bird. The following is a

Summary:

J. Cordrey.....0001001110 | W. McDonald.....0100101101

The attendance was large, and a good deal of money changed hands. Just as Mr. Cordrey was about shooting at his ninth bird, a disturbance took place between some of the boys, which was soon settled by a rattling mill, and a little distributing of the claret, and all was over in a minute, and things went on in the usual manner.

Yours, &c., West End.

P.S.—I forgot to say that the trap string was pulled by Mr. Nelson, who handled it equally as good as he does the ribbons, of which, I suppose, you are aware of his superior skill in this matter already.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Great Sport on Easter Monday.—Owing to the announcement given in our last, there was an immense congregation of the lovers of sport and fun at the Five Mile House, Yorkville, on Monday last, to witness the various entertainments gotten up by that inimitable fellow, Mickey Free, for their especial delectation. After all the arrangements were completed, the veritable Mickey himself appeared, dressed in red, white and blue, and performed various feats, such as walking, running, jumping, &c., occupying forty-four minutes. The next on the programme was a "sack race," of 100 yards, which, after various mishaps, was won by Attinalli. Following this was a "blind wheelbarrow race," which resulted in various upsettings, and was eventually won by Bethel. Entertainment the fourth was a one-mile hurdle race, twelve hurdles, including a water jump eighteen feet wide and a hurdle three feet high, which, as was of course intended, caused the three contestants for the prize, Attinalli, Lynch, and Bethel, to pitch headlong into the water and mud there collected. Their condition when emerging from thence can better be imagined than described; suffice it to say that it "brought down the house." Bethel was the first to extricate himself, and of course won the prize. The sports closed by several contestants for the palm in jumping, which was won by a Mr. Burk, he having cleared 37 feet 2 inches in three standing jumps. The Rev. Mr. Tovee acted as time-keeper, and the award of prizes gave general satisfaction. The crowd then dispersed orderly and quietly, much pleased with their day's entertainment, in reference to which there was but one opinion, that it was rare sport, and that Mickey Free was a "broth of a boy."

Buckley and Scott Matched.—The above well known pedestrians are matched to run five miles, Scott receiving 150 yards start, for $100 a side; the first deposit of $50 a side, was made good in the hands of James Ennis, this day, April 5th; the next and last deposit to be made good at James Ennis, before 1 P. M., on the day of the race—the race to take place at the Agricultural Grounds, in Boston, on Fast day next, April 15th, at 3 o'clock P. M. It is expected that the winner of this race will make better time than has ever yet been made in this country, allowing for the track, which is a full half mile; after the above race there will be a one mile race for a silver goblet, and a running suit, between the following pedestrians: Young Griffin, Wm Plunkett, Michael Rooney, John Buckley of Lynn, Thomas Griffin, and J P Manning; after which there will be a silver cup given to the best jumper on three jumps, for which eight names have been entered. The whole to conclude with throwing the stone, weight 10 lbs., for a silver cup for which 6 of the best stone throwers in Massachusetts have entered.

Challenge.—Michael Lahey, the Pleb, of Stoneham, Mass., not being satisfied with his defeat, on Christmas day, wishes to try another spin with James Cashin, the Stoneham Stag, for $50 to $100 a side.—the race to come off on the Lynn Trotting Park, on Fast Day, April 15th.

Michael Lahey, *alias* Pleb.

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1858.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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HEALTH AND LONGEVITY,

THE RESULT OF RIGHT PHYSICAL CULTURE.

NEW YORK, April 1, 1858.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir:* Feeling assured that anything which has a tendency to incite a desire for the promotion of the element of *legitimate* sport will be read with interest by the mass of your readers, allow me space for a few remarks.

It has been truly observed that "if the people must have amusements, let them be such as nature in her exuberant bounty has provided the materials for"—the which I infer to mean those pastimes to be found in the exhilarating exercises of all out-door sports. It is a matter of no small importance that, for the promotion of health and the right development of the human system, every agency that will subserve so desirable a result should be ardently fostered in a community, the tendency of whose sedentary occupations is for the most part productive of the direst evils. When we reflect that by far the greater part of the inhabitants of all large, populous cities are compelled by circumstances to pass the major period of their lives in insufficiently ventilated, and consequently unhealthy abodes and places of business, I think it will at once be conceded that some immediate and decisive measures should be adopted by all who have the power, to prevent somewhat the immense amount of misery occasioned by sickness and infirmity that invariably fall to the lot of many of the poverty-stricken sons of toil, whose means of support are wholly inadequate to procure the benefits derivable from such open-air exercises as are conducive to a healthy and vigorous frame of body and mind. It ought to be the duty of every employer, so to have the welfare of those under his care at stake as that he should endeavor, so far as practicable, to provide at least once a week some source of enervating relaxation—for two reasons, first, to encourage a greater willingness to activity on the part of the employed, and, secondly, that by so doing, his own individual interest might be greatly augmented. While I hold in admiration the plan adopted by many large manufacturing establishments of this and other cities to provide for the mental well-being of the mechanic and laborer, by lectures, reading rooms, and libraries, I am free to confess I have but little faith in the advancement of the faculties of the mind unaccompanied by a corresponding attention to the other and not less important branch—the functions and powers of the physical organism; for I think experience proves most conclusively that a sound and healthy mental development cannot possibly accrue where there is a diseased and morbid state of the anatomy. Therefore, I say, while all respect is due to those who have so generously come forward in behalf of the poor and the ignorant in the matter of education, something more, I believe, to be requisite. In my opinion, every manufacturing establishment of any magnitude should be provided with a kind of gymnasium, that in the few moments of leisure that occur, the workmen may have an opportunity to strengthen and expand their muscular powers; likewise, that every facility should be afforded the men to form themselves into clubs of various kinds, such as cricket, base ball, boating, &c., the carrying into effect of which would entail but little more pecuniary outlay than is expended in the payment of lecturers, purchasing of books, and other incidental expenses—the salutary influences of which, without proper physical training, are as sand on the sea shore, at all times liable to be swept away by reason of its own shallowness of soil. But above all, it is most essential that the sports of the working classes should be truly *legitimate* in their tendency and character.

In the foregoing remarks, while my suggestions have been mainly directed to one branch of industry, I cannot dismiss the subject without a word or two of more general application. There is no phase of life, whether in commerce, in the household, or the multiform varieties of educational institutions, but would be immensely benefited by attention being paid to the physical development of those under their charge. Our public schools and seminaries of learning, while they doubtless perform all the objects of their institution faithfully and judiciously, in an educational point of view, are, nevertheless, grossly deficient in every appliance for the engendering of health and bodily vigor in the pupils; therefore it cannot be a matter of surprise, that, in the absence of these life-giving influences, many a young man and maiden who are launched into the world from these almost mental charnel-houses, should enjoy but a brief and unhealthy existence, and only find release from their misery in a premature grave.

Now that the season for all sporting pastimes is fairly inaugurated, let us keep pace with the spirit of the age—let there be a general revival among the community in a universal desire for the furtherance of this intrinsically important element of national pride. Let the bosom of our noble Hudson swell to the pressure of ten thousand fairy-like yachts, with their sails unfurled to catch the passing breeze, and the lithesome oars of myriads of boatmen plash lightly in the mid-day sun. Let our woods and fields resound the echo of the hunter's rifle. Let every spot of land set apart for the enervating enjoyment of the bat and ball be ever and anon alive with the thousands of smiling eyes and happy hearts that heretofore were wont to lend enchantment to the lively scene. Young and old, rich and poor, the millionaire and the peasant—male and female—let all alike drink deep at the fountains of true pleasure, and the sallow visage, the care-worn cheek, and the pale consumptive, will have good reason to thank the gods for the institution of real, genuine, soul-inspiriting sport, as the consummation of that boon so devoutly to be wished—a firm and elastic step, a strong and invigorated constitution, and a mind so moulded as to justly appreciate the beauties of surrounding nature.

And now, sir, having encroached so largely upon your space, I will conclude by simply saying to every man that enlists under the banner of true and life-prolonging sport, "go on and prosper."

I remain, sir, yours respectfully,

A WELL-WISHER TO TRUE SPORT.

GYMNASIUMS.

THESE useful institutions are becoming more popular every day, and schools for the instruction of pupils in the various branches of athletic exercises are increasing wonderfully; and this must continue as the benefits to be derived from such a system of physical education become more generally known. A few years since—gymnasiums were confined almost exclusively to the larger cities; but now we find them in almost every city or town of note in the country. A few weeks ago, an institution of this kind was started in the city of St. Louis, by Mr. James Hart, and we learn that—thus far—the school has proved quite successful. Another is about being established in Johnstown, Penn., a number of young residents of that place having taken the subject in hand—under whose auspices it is more than likely that the enterprise will be a fixed fact. In Milwaukie, Wis., a gymnasium is about being started, and it is said that Charles Haines, of that place, with Harry and John Lazarus, are to be the proprietors. This institution—it is expected—will be opened during the present month. So, also, in other cities, we see signs of a desire—on the part of the people—for a practical knowledge of those doctrines which we have been so strenuously advocating for the past five years. Let those who have the management of gymnastic exhibitions bestow a proper degree of care upon the enterprises they have taken in hand, and then success will be certain. Let everything be conducted in an honest, straightforward manner—let the conduct of all be gentlemanly and decorous—bar out everything having a tendency even to suggest other than a moral and useful physical training. Let teachers take pains with their pupils—show them that they are interested in *their* welfare, as well as in their *own* financial interests. To make such sports universally popular, they must be free from everything of a low order. It is to be hoped, therefore, that those now in the business, or about to enter into it, will bear these facts in mind for their own—as well as that of the public good. Anything that we can do to assist our friends in the success of these new enterprises, will be cheerfully and freely accorded.

NOT SO.—Mr. Izzy Lazarus wishes us to contradict a statement which has obtained currency through some of the papers, to the effect that he—Lazarus—had joined the Church, with Gardner, Harrington, Tovee, and others. Mr. Lazarus says he is no hypocrite, and when he joins the Church, he—himself—will make known the fact.

NEW YACHT.—A yacht called the Wild Pigeon has just been launched at South Boston Point. Her extreme length is 70 feet, breadth of beam 22 feet, depth of hold 8 feet, tonnage, by carpenter's measurement, about 125 tons. She was built by William Livingston, of South Boston, after a model furnished by Mr. S. H. Pook, under the direction of Captain Austin Bearse, of Boston. She is pronounced by competent judges to be a vessel of superior order, and is expected to equal anything afloat, challenging comparison with the most famous New York yachts. Her principal cabin is 38 feet in length, fitted with 24 berths; and in addition there is a forward cabin for her crew.

THE POTATOE FEAT OUT WEST.—Fort Columbus, New York Harbor, April 2, 1858.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir*:—In your issue for the week ending Saturday, 27th ultimo, I noticed a statement of a man picking up one hundred potatoes—placed three feet apart—in fifty-eight minutes. To try the experiment, (as soldiers are up to everything,) one of our men—named Patrick O'Mahony—performed the feat above mentioned, in forty minutes and thirteen seconds. Yours, PATRICK HAGARTY—A Soldier.

A FAST GIRL.—A young woman of Christianby, Ky., got married, had a baby, lost her father, mother, sister, and husband, and married again—*all within three months!*" We don't know how the *baby* was accounted for, but presume the "marriage certificate was dated back."

THE GREAT ORANGE FEAT.

A WEEK or two since, it was stated that Mr. Travis and the parties interested in the proposed pistol shooting match at Louisville, Ky., had been arrested. By the following letter, it will be seen that the statement is incorrect:

LOUISVILLE, March 27, 1858.

MR. QUEEN: An article appeared in your paper of this date, informing your readers that I had been arrested, together with others concerned in the shooting match to come off on the 15th of June, in this city. There has been no measures taken to arrest me, and I am satisfied that there will not be; as you will observe by "a card" published in the Louisville Journal, a copy of which I have mailed to you, that I intend to succumb to the law as interpreted by Mayor Pilcher.

You will confer a favor on me by correcting the error you inadvertantly have fallen into.

Respectfully yours, JOHN TRAVIS.

The following is the article referred to by Mr. Travis, as originally published in the *Louisville Journal*:

A CARD.

Some days past there appeared in the Louisville Daily Journal, a notice of the trial of skill with the pistol, contemplated by me, in which I was, in three shots, at the distance of ten paces, to strike three oranges to be placed one on the head, and one on each hand of a boy. No disapproval was manifested by the public, nor did I hear for some time of any objection in the city to the affair. An article at length appeared in some newspaper abroad, denouncing the shooting match. The hue and cry was then raised by one or two other papers abroad; and, not until this was done, did any paper in this city seem disposed to view the matter unfavorably.

The "Courier" then condemned the affair, assigning a miserably poor excuse for not having done so earlier. Up to this time, His Honor, Mayor Pilcher, had kept silent, and expressed no objections till the "Courier" led off; when, for some motive best known to himself, he issued a proclamation ordering that I should be immediately taken into custody—though it had been published that the shooting would not take place till the 15th of June next.

I cannot conceive how it was that the Mayor, *even if he had the power to order my arrest*, should have found it necessary to have his order published in the newspapers of the city, holding me up to the public as an outlaw, unless it was to make it appear that he was *Sir Oracle*.

Though he calls it his proclamation, it is but an order directed to the police; and, as the office of the Chief of Police is, as I am informed, in the same building with the office of the Mayor, it seems, if it were His Honor's wish only to have me taken into custody, his written order delivered to the Chief would have served equally as well as the proclamation.

How the Mayor is vested with authority to have a citizen arrested without information given under oath and justifying the arrest, or why he should seek to exercise such authority when there is a city judge whose special business it is to try offenders, and to order the arrest of persons when a proper case is presented, I have not been able to learn. The Mayor, as I am informed, was at one time a General; and, as a military man, he must be presumed to be acquainted with firearms; and if, before issuing the proclamation, he had asked himself the question whether a pistol might not be so loaded as to shoot ten paces with a small ball without inflicting a serious wound even if the ball should strike any part of the person, I think he could have satisfied himself that there would not be even a *possible* cause of any injury to the boy, even if I should hit him; and hence that there was no occasion to order any arrest. It appears, however, that the Mayor loves to command without reflecting on the necessity or propriety of his orders. If by ordering the arrest of individuals he wishes to keep the community reminded that he is Mayor, I could suggest how he might repeatedly gratify his desires, by referring him, for subjects, to persons after persons who, time and again, are visiting the city and publicly advertising some grand exhibitions of gymnastic, sleight of hand, and other feats, the execution of all of which is attended with far greater hazard to life and limb than the boy holding the oranges would be subject to, *even if I were to shoot with an overcharged pistol.*

Instances, such as I allude to, might have been witnessed not long since in this city in the circuses, where a pyramid of persons, surmounted with some lad, is placed on the backs of horses going at full speed. Or where the tight rope performers walk a rope stretched from the ground to the top of some lofty building, or where the æronant takes his flight through the air with his balloon companions, or where the Ravel and Martinetti troupe exhibit, in their tight rope performances, their pyramid of men on a rope, and a child at the top many feet in the air, or where the Chinese Juggler throws knife after knife around and about a man stationed against a plank partition with his arms and legs extended—throwing the knives so as to stick them on each side and in close proximity to his neck, legs, arms, and body, and with such force as to drive the blades so deep into the wood as to require much shaking and pulling to take them out.

Why are not these feats, too, prohibited?

The public seems disposed to patronize most liberally such exhibitions where the performances seem most hazardous.

To what public benefit do they contribute?

Yet the Mayor tolerates such exhibitions, which, for the most part, are given by foreigners; but when I, an American citizen, who, for upward of twenty years, have made the use of the pistol my study, and, during the time, have taught many how to use it, which, by the way, is a desirable and valuable accomplishment—when I announce that I will engage in a trial of skill with the pistol, as already stated, it is thought proper by the Mayor not only to deny me privileges, such as are allowed to and exercised by others, but, by proclamation in the city papers, to order my immediate arrest, as though I were an outlaw or seeking to evade the vigilance of the police.

I cannot but feel much aggrieved at so unwarranted a course on the part of the Mayor, and therefore am induced to complain to the public of such treatment.

I cordially approve of the motto, "Equal rights to all, exclusive privileges to none," and, when I see that others are allowed by the authorities to engage in exhibitions, which, without doubt, are attended with imminent peril to life and limb, I feel that I am not taking a privilege greater than that allowed to and exercised by others, and that I am not violating the law when I seek to exercise the right of engaging in a trial of skill with the pistol as proposed. Knowing that, even if the boy should be hit he could not be hurt, and knowing, too, that after more than twenty years' use of the pistol as a profession, it would be improbable that I should hit the boy, when shooting with deliberate aim, a distance of only 10 paces, and at an object 2½ inches in diameter.

After having already acquired some reputation as a pistol shot it would be folly for me to risk that reputation by shooting at the oranges, if I had the least doubt of hitting them; and it would be worse than madness in me to peril my life or liberty by the attempt, if I felt it was probable for the boy to be injured if a ball should touch him.

I claim, however, to be a law abiding citizen, and if, after the foregoing statements, the public think that I would be violating the law, where I to shoot as proposed, I here promise not to offend against the laws of the State.

Respectfully, JOHN TRAVIS.

March 26, 1858.

BOATING.—Several of the row boats of Milwaukie have already been out on the river, their crews enjoying themselves in the manly and beautiful exercise of rowing. The season of 1858 promises well.

THE AMERICAN HORSE-TAMER.

WHO'S THE ORIGINAL?

WHEN Mr. Rarey first exhibited in public his remarkable powers over the horse, it was generally supposed that he alone possessed the secret of thus subduing and controlling the most refractory and vicious of the horse creation, but events since seem to prove otherwise, for horse-tamers on the new system are springing up everywhere, and some dispute the right of Mr. Rarey to take to himself the credit of being the leader in this new and remarkable taming process. The following letter on the subject we find in a late number of a London journal:

"The ascendancy which some individuals have over intractable horses of this sort is truly wonderful, as the following curious instance related of James Sullivan, a horse-breaker at Cork, and an awkward rustic of the lowest class, will show. This man obtained the singular appellation of 'the whisperer,' from a most extraordinary art which he possessed of controlling in a secret manner, and taming into the most submissive and tractable disposition, any horse that was notoriously vicious and obstinate. He practised his skill in private, and without any apparent forcible means. In the short space of half an hour his magical influence would bring into perfect submission and good temper even a colt that had never been handled; and the effect, though instantaneously produced, was generally durable. When employed to tame an outrageous animal, he directed the stable in which he and the object of his experiment were placed to be shut, with orders not to open the door until a signal was given. After a *tete-a-tete* between him and the horse for about half an hour, during which little or no bustle was heard, the signal was made, and upon opening the door the horse was seen lying down, and the man by his side playing familiarly with him, like a child with a puppy dog. From that time he was found perfectly willing to submit to any discipline, however repugnant to his nature before." The narrator of this account says, "I once saw his skill on a horse which could never be brought to stand for a smith to shoe him. The day after Sullivan's half-hour lecture I went, not without some incredulity, to the smith's shop with many other curious spectators, where we were eye-witnesses of the complete success of his art. This, too, had been a troop horse, and it was supposed, not without reason, that after regimental discipline had failed no other would be found availing. I observed that the animal appeared afraid when Sullivan either spoke or looked at him. How that extraordinary ascendancy could have been obtained it is difficult to conjecture. He seemed to possess an instinctive power of inspiring awe, the result perhaps of a natural intrepidity, in which I believe a great part of his art consisted, though the circumstance of a *tete-a-tete* shows that upon particular occasions something more must have been added to it." Mr. Goodwin then remarks—"I perceive by the daily papers that Mr. Rarey has been well received in Paris, and the Emperor has appointed a commission to report upon his capabilities. This is a much more reasonable and feasible plan than the masonic one about to be adopted here of taking 500 pupils at 10 guineas each. However, as the *original* 'whisperer,' Sullivan, practised his art so many years since, without leaving us any permanent results, the only question, and which is still in doubt, is whether we are to obtain more decided ones from Mr. Rarey's method. In my time I have known many unmanageable horses tamed at Astley's, and brought to perform feats upon the stage. I have also seen many horses taught and made to lie down, and this was effected by strapping up the near fore leg to the arm, and then, by suddenly snatching up the other fore leg with a strap attached to the fetlock and brought over the withers, the horse was brought upon his knees, and in such a powerless position as to require but little further dexterity to complete his fall. In South America it is related by Miers that this is part of the method employed by the natives to subdue their wild horses, where, in the short space of an hour, they often succeed in subjugating a dozen of them. In the face of assertions to the contrary by those who are already initiated, it is still imagined by many that drugs are made use of; but the difficulty in administering them, and the time necessary for them to produce effect, induce me to believe they are not employed in horse-taming. I must confess that in my experience I never witnessed any of those affectionate symptoms described as pervading all horses subjected to Mr. Rarey's influence, who is, no doubt, master of his art; and although he has now many competitors in the field, he may be enabled to teach us more than either they or their predecessors have done. I have a strong suspicion that part of the plan they all adopt has been here alluded to."

The Boston *Journal* also enters into the discussion, and they refer to Mr. Rarey, and his system of horse-training:

"We saw Mr. Rarey in this city some two years since, and had a long and interesting conversation with him in regard to his peculiar mode of subduing wild and vicious horses. Mr. Rarey is a small and rather spare person, the only peculiarity about his person being a very keen blue eye. His method of managing a vicious animal entirely precluded the use of force or fear, and he represented that his power was obtained solely through certain herbs and drugs, first subduing the desire of the horse to injure him, and then by inspiring the beast with affection and confidence he is enabled to do whatever he chooses with him. These herbs and drugs are perfectly harmless, and as Sir Richard Airey says, 'there is nothing in the treatment but what any horseman would approve of.' Mr. Rarey did not communicate his secret to us, but we have no doubt his treatment is substantially the same as that described in the following extract, which has been floating through the papers of this country for several years:

"'The horse-castor is a wart, or excrescence, which grows on every horse's fore legs, and generally on the hind legs. It has a peculiar rank musty smell, and is easily pulled off. The ammoniacal effluvia of the horse seems peculiarly to concentrate in this part, and its very strong odor has a great attraction for all animals, especially canine, and the horse itself.

"'The oil of Rhodium possesses peculiar properties. All animals seem to cherish a fondness for it, and it exercises a kind of subduing influence over them.

"'For the oil of cumin the horse has an instinctive passion—both are original natives of Arabia, and, when the horse scents the odor, he is instinctively drawn towards it.

"'The directions for taming horses are as follows:

"'Procure some horse-castor, and grate it fine. Also get some oil of Rhodium and oil of cumin, and keep the three separate in air-tight bottles.

"'Rub a little oil of cumin upon your hand, and approach the horse in the field, on the windward side, so that he can smell the cumin. The horse will let you come up to him then without any trouble. Immediately rub your hand gently on the horse's nose, getting a little of the oil on it. You can lead him anywhere. Give him a little of the castor on a piece of loaf sugar or potatoe.

"'Put eight drops of oil of Rhodium into a lady's silver thimble. Take the thimble between the thumb and middle finger, stopping the mouth of the thimble to prevent the oil from running out what you open the mouth of the horse. As soon as you have opened the horse's mouth, tip the thimble over upon his tongue, and he is your servant. He will follow you like a pet dog. He is now your pupil and your friend. You can teach him anything, only be kind to him, be gentle. Love him and he will love you. Feed him before you do yourself. Shelter him well; groom him yourself, keep him clean, and at night always give him a good bed at least a foot deep.

"'In the winter season, don't let your horse stand out a long time in the cold without shelter or covering; for

horse is a native of a warm climate, and in many re-
cts his constitution is as tender as a man's.
If you want to teach him to lie down, stand on his
t side; have a couple of leather straps about six feet
g; string up his left leg with one of them round his
ck; strap the other end of it over his shoulder; hold it
your hand, and when you are ready, tell him to lie
wn, at the same time gently, firmly, and steadily pull-
on the strap, touching him lightly on the knee with a
ich. The horse will immediately lie down. Do this a
times, and you can make him lie down without the
p."

Mr. Rarey had subdued many vicious horses in dif-
ent parts of the country, accounts of which have fre-
ly been published. Among other cases was that of
rse in Washington, which could not be handled. Un-
Mr. Rarey's tuition, in an hour and a half he made
horse so gentle that he rode it down the open street
out a bridle, beating a drum while seated on his
."

PUNGENT EPISTLE.

PHILADELPHIA, 3 Mo. 29, 1858.

D. CLIPPER: Your correspondent, John Bolivar, in
letter published in the CLIPPER of 2 mo. 27, makes
e pungent remarks, and *pon* honor we think him quite
aster; would like to drink a bowl of *punch* with him,
hear *him* sing a good *song*.

rougham has *swept* many fine puns together, and his
hontas *haunts us* whenever we make *one;* he has *won*
ortal fame *by* the play upon words in this play—
r, *buy* the play.

this letter we will use some puns which have been
before, and *coupled too, for* it seems difficult to *figure*
ne which has not been used already by *all ready* wits.
m evidently *pants* for fame, and it would be a judi-
investment for some of the Jew clothes sellers whose
rs he visited, and whom he thinks such jewels,
ose a bargain with him to write advertisements
eir stores from his well *stored* mind, as does a poetical
of Philadelphia—it doubtless would reduce their
fill their *drawers* with cash, and keep them from
g the *suspenders*, should the hard times which are
y over be renewed, as some of their notes were.
ng we will not excite our friend's *choler* by the thick
f flattery, we will *curtail* our remarks and hasten to-
the end—the tail end of the tailors department—
part in peace.

trades have their bon mots—one of our acquaint-
called a hole in his *boot* a vengeful *rent* by *Cassio's*
r given; he was advised to collect the *rent* and *foot*
lls; said that is now my *sole* desire, then I can pay
sh I owe you; wondered why in the *deuce* he could not
the man who made his *boots* to *exchange* them for a
shoes by giving him some *change* to *boot* in the trade;
ht he could *shew* sufficient reasons for wanting *shoes*;
ots did not *last* as *long* as he expected, although they
as *long* as the *last* they were made upon. Poor *boots,*
thread of life was *waxing* to an *end*—they were the
had, and he loved the *pair* as the *apple* of his eye;
lmost everything a man *puts his foot into* in this world
ouble attending it, and perhaps he should be thank-
at he had so small a *rent* upon the *foot* of space he
ied.

to end this *fruitful* subject, and criticise some other
ss to keep us *busy*, let us select from a *dozen* in our
a *grocer*—occasionally their conversation is *spicy*, and
e commended them for recommending as a cure for
or a *cough, cold coffee*; it would require *honeyed* words
luce me to apply such a remedy; they are apt to *tease*
bout the *sugar* crop until you feel ready to crop their
ff, but *ere* you determine they are *peppering* you about
as if a knowledge of them were a *prize* worth obtain-

the same connection, we might recall the fact that
nters, although accustomed to old *saws*, use *plain*
, *hinged* upon well *constructed* ideas; still, they are
ered *bores* from their propensity to *chisel* you, which
fill. While well *meant* puns may be the cause of
merriment, we *petition* all to avoid a too frequent *repe-*
of them.—

"A man renowned for repartee
Will seldom scruple to make free
With friendship's finest feelings."

hile we do not fully agree with this extract, we think
care to avoid offence is necessary, and must crave
on from the Tailors, Shoemakers, Grocers, and Car-
rs, to whom we have alluded so frequently, and re-
not an old fogy, but an ANTIQUARIAN.

DOMINICK BRADLEY—"RATS."

FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* I have not heard from
inick yet, as to whether he intends ferreting out
nest of vermin to which I directed attention a
or two since; but I have heard of the great demand
was for your CLIPPER on that day. Why, people
never thought of your paper before, could be seen
Third street—paper in hand—all a-gape to disco-
the trap, and get a sight of the animals, while the
ing ones were amazingly tickled at the hit. But if
could have heard the squeaking in the *trap! Little*
swelled considerably, and, I suppose, put an ex-
ullet in that pistol. *Lager Bill* didn't like their track
feeding-place so distinctly traced for the public gaze,
thought the idea "Brilliant." The *Count* considered
lignity insulted, and called for his Bowie-knife and
une. *Dutchy* took longer strides than common; but,
ual, said little and thought less. The lump of conceit
does the *marine* and dirty work, on the curry-favor
em, came near tearing down his paper screen that
s him from the gaze of his honest neighbors. The
mple of Honor" received a shock which will prevent
standing in the next canvass for public office. *Jimmy*
more *itchy* than ever; and, if I am rightly informed
Madam Rumor, actually carried the offensive article
his keeper—who turned the cold shoulder on him;
ch of the "two roads" he took on his return, depo-
t saith not. The aged specimen from Camden—the
den-legged and other animals, who were imported for
especial campaign—(at three cents per thousand be-
the market rates)—squeaked with astonishment at
great commotion, fearful that if the old traitors broke
would have to return to more appropriate *fields of*
. The intellectual, polished, and gentlemanly *Super-*
dent of the trap was highly indignant, and you need
be surprised to see a sermon on the subject: "Pub-
d by Request." Yours etc., TYPO.

S.—For further particulars of the trap, see the list
sents of the Pennsylvania Bank.
hiladelphia, March 29, 1858.

TEAMBOAT RACE ON THE MISSISSIPPI—The Louisville
New Orleans Steamers Baltic and Diana left New Or-
on the 20th ultimo, for Falls' City, with no freight,
ough the Diana was full of passengers. The Baltic
ted out quarter of a mile ahead of the Diana, which
be regarded as a close start. On Tuesday afternoon,
the Baltic passed Memphis—nine miles' ahead—the
a passing up at three o'clock. The boats at one time
locked together forty-five miles—the Baltic at Mem-
was nearly out of wood, while the Diana had a full
ply of fuel. By a special dispatch from Paducah last
t, says the Cincinnati Gazette, of the 25th, we learn
the Baltic passed up in the evening, only two hours'
d of the Diana, or about 18 miles. The steamers were
four days out, which, under favorable circumstances,
bring both boats to Louisville in less time than has
been known to be made by any vessel. This race is
thing similar to the contest of the Bostona and Belle
in former years, and of the Oregon and Aleck Scott.
he former—the Bostona beat the Belle Key a little
e than an hour, although running behind until com-
into the last quarter stretch.

THE TRIGGER.

THE RECENT RIFLE SHOOTING FEAT IN FITCHBURG.—LETTER FROM MR. MINOT.—MR. QUEEN—*Sir:* I notice in the CLIPPER of March 27 some doubt expressed as to the correctness of a string of ten shots made by me. Mr. Williamson says he don't think it was shot at forty rods. How shall I satisfy the gentleman? The thing is correct; the target was shot 40 rods; the statement in the Fitchburg Sentinel of March 12 is correct in every particular. When I state this, what more can I do? I also stated that I could prove it. You, of course, have seen an article in the Sentinel of March 19, [published in last week's CLIPPER,] contradicting my statement of the 12th, signed L. S., that is to say, Levi Stevens. The gentleman by by whom I expected to prove it is a young man brought up by Mr. S., and learned his trade of brass-moulder of Mr. S. He does not tell the story, I think, as he ought to. Why he does not sustain me, you can judge which side he would favor. As far as your being imposed upon, the idea is absurd in the extreme. I had no idea of raising such a dispute, or I never should have put that target before the public. Mr. John Williamson asks me to go to New York to contest the matter, if I will bet my expenses there that I can, in shooting 100 shots, get ten successive shots that will not measure over 6¾ inches. I will do no such thing; but if friend W. will take the trouble to come to Fitchburg, I will show him the best shooting I can, and will attend strictly to his case for one week. I will keep him free of expense, and give him the best my house affords, not excepting cigars, &c. Mr. Williamson's word I do not question in the least. Messrs. Smith & Haven I know well.

In answer to Mr. Watson's questions, I would say that I availed myself of all the science I could bring to bear I shot from the best rest I could get; used cone-shaped slugs, weighed and wedged very accurately. I don't think a ball was protected in the least in its flight; it was very still at the time I performed the shooting. I used a telescope, made by Ferris; a very good instrument it is—the barrel is 32 inches, the bore 7-16ths; the powder was what we call "T. P. Powder," made at Hazardville, Conn.; the length of the ball is 15-16 inches. You will, perhaps, have a line from my friend S. You must be your own judge who is right. Yours, H. P. MINOT.

THE RECENT PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.—Toronto, March 29.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir:* We would have refrained from making any remarks about the late Tournament, but on looking over the CLIPPER of the 27th we are sorry to see that the writer signing himself "Pennsylvania" should have had so much fault to find and such reprehensible conduct to speak of in reference to it. In the first place, we went there perfect strangers to the country and to those with whom we were to be associated in the sport of pigeon shooting. The complaints as to Messrs. Taylor & Co., in our opinion, were entirely unfounded, and we can say that we never received more kind treatment in any quarter we have travelled than we received from Messrs. Taylor & Co. We did not expect, when we started for New York, that we were to be taken charge of by any one (we presume we can take care of ourselves), but we may repeat we received every kindness that we ever expected, and all we expected we received. We always considered ourselves on our own resources. The editor of the CLIPPER has fully explained the 2½ per cent. on the prizes awarded, $355, by his receiving $9 for advertising. We shall undoubtedly endorse the compliment of your "Pennsylvania" correspondent so far as it goes, but upon the whole we found all connected with the shooting jolly good sportsmen. But we cannot refrain from more particularly mentioning the names of Messrs. John Cornell, Delaware; Johnston, Bordentown; Turner and Tomlinson, New York; and we need not use the phrase of our "Pennsylvania" friend, but we must most complimentarily mention the names of Frank Queen of the CLIPPER and of William Lindsay, his most obliging reporter. TORONTO TRIO.

MORE ABOUT THAT RIFLE SHOOTING.—Berks Co., Penn., March 27, 1858.—MR. EDITOR: I saw your diagram in last week's CLIPPER of a target said to have been made by Mr. Minot, at a distance of 40 rods, or 220 yards. Had the account of the shooting been full, that is, given the kinds of sights used, and whether it was done from a rest, I should have thought no more of it. In this week's paper some of your correspondents, who say they are rifle shooters, seem to doubt the fact of this being a *bona fide* performance. Now, I do not know Mr. Minot, and cannot judge of his character for veracity; but I believe the target was made by him as represented: but I don't believe it to be a criterion of his shooting; I dont believe any man on top of the ground can do the like again at any specified time. I have seen a good deal of rifle shooting, and done some myself, and my experience goes to prove that occasionally something extraordinary will be done in the way of making short strings. I have seen a novice shoot three balls in succession, off hand, 70 yards distance, that only measured 7-8 of one inch; also, another, an old shooter, make ¼ of one inch with three successive balls, from a rest, at 100 yards distance; and a third case, where 18 balls only measured 11¼ inches, and 9 balls only 3¾ inches, all centre measure. These things I know were done; yet I would like to bet 5 to 2 that the same men cannot, or will not, equal it again in a lifetime. I will believe any story of rifle shooting, provided the man telling it will bet on its being done again at a specified time. Yours, HERALD.

OLD BOB AGAIN IN THE FIELD!—BUCKEYE AGAIN VICTORIOUS—ALMOST.—NOVELTY IN PIGEON SHOOTING.—Reading, Berks County, Pa., March 27, 1858.—MR. CLIPPER: Yesterday saw one of the sharpest contested matches we have had for a long time. Old Bob (alias 105), after having vanquished "Eagle Nipple" at the trap, and put him under the table at the lager cask, pitched into the Grand Sachem of the Narragansetts, and dared him to a trial of skill at pigeons. The red skin backed down before the pale face; and Bob, elated with his second conquest, concluded he must tackle some one. In his travels he came across one of our crack shooters, and challenged him to meet him in the field, only asking the odds of unlimited load; his offer was met in a friendly spirit, and the parties went to work; the day was clear and warm, but the wind blew a perfect gale; the birds were fresh gathered, and did no discredit to Berks county. Shot from a ground trap, 21 yards rise, 60 fall, 1¼ to unlimited load of shot. Summary:

Old Bob	111011—5 out of 6
Wild Cat	110111—5 out of 6

Resulting in a tie, to be shot off as soon as birds can be had.

Some of Bob's friends, astonished at his shooting, asked him how he managed to do so well; why, says he, "I drank four bottles of porter, and every bird looked as big as a goose!" Note this, Champion Pigeon Shooters!! I consider it a novelty in the sport.

Yours, HERALD.

FIGHTING EXTRAORDINARY.—A rather notable affair came off one day this week, between the cocks connected with two neighboring flocks of hens, in Cambridgeport. Of the four cocks connected with one of the yards, one walked over, gave battle to the neighboring chanticleer, and was soundly beaten. Presently another of the four went over and fought with a similar result. We cannot say whether there was or was not a grand consultation in the roost to which the discomfited belligerents belong; but very soon all four of the cocks were seen marching over to the neighboring yard together. The battle was renewed; and now there being four to one, the victor in the two previous fights was terribly beaten. The victor left the battle field, crowing out: "United we stand!"

[Cambridge Chronicle.

CRICKET.

CHICAGO VS. PRAIRIE CLUB.—Chicago, March 26.—ED. CLIPPER: We understand that Mr. Charles Laycock, one of the most accomplished players, as well as a round-arm bowler of the old "Chicago" club, has just sent in his resignation of membership for the purpose, as is supposed, of becoming one of the "Prairie" eleven of same city. If this be done in anticipation of the annual match on the Queen's Birth Day between these rival clubs, it shows sharp practice on the part of H. B. Majesty's Consul, or somebody else. What say you, Charley?

Will the Secretary of the Prarie Club let us know the state of feeling in respect to the match talked of between his friends and the gentlemen of Cincinnati? Or will Mr. Hattersley say something definite about cricketing from his part of Ohio? Perhaps it might be arranged to take place in Chicago at same time as the return meeting between the "Chicago" and the "St. George" of Cleveland, which is appointed for the third week in June.

ROXBURY IN THE FIELD.—At a meeting held on Monday evening, 22d, ult., the following named gentlemen were chosen as officers for the ensuing season: President, H. Bray; Vice President, G. Whitehead; Secretary, T. Roston; Treasurer, W. Pepper. Their next meeting will be held on Monday evening, the 5th inst., for the purpose of making arrangments to play the opening game as early as possible. Shall we have a match, Roxbury vs. Boston, or, how will a bout with the Clinton boys suit?

CLEVELAND IN THE FIELD.—The Forest City Club of that city have elected their officers for the ensuing term, which are as follows: President, L. A. Rawson; Vice do, James Denham; Secretary, E. G. Knowlton; Treasurer, H. Meads; Captain, J. Instan. Though young in years, this club is determined to take a respectable stand among its fellows during the present season.

FRANKLIN AVE. CLUB.—The members of this club met again on Saturday last, and after choosing sides, played together for several hours with the following result:

RIDLEY'S SIDE.		WHITMAN'S SIDE.	
1.	Ridley c Whitman b Well-done	28	1. Whitman run out	34
2.	Aylmer b Henderson	21	2. Wellidose b Ridley	15
3.	Oates not out	31	3. Henderson b Aylmer	9
4.	Terry b Henderson	3	4. Bainbridge not out	10
5.	Gardiner b Henderson	2	5. Makeen b Ridley	3
6.	Guy b Bainbridge	5	6. Holt b Aylmer	2
7.	Figato b Henderson	3	7. Phillip b Ridley	1
	Byes 7 Wide 1	8	Bye	1
			Wides	2
	Total	101	Total	77

N. B.—This club will meet every fine Saturday at 2 P. M.

DEER CHASE.

"ONE of the finest sights I have witnessed on the trip was a deer chase which occurred near the Indian Agency. A party of Indians were in pursuit of a gang of deer, with their hounds about a hundred yards in front, and some three hundred yards from the deer. It was a most beautiful sight to mark the slender and graceful figures of the hounds, as they strained every muscle to its utmost tension on their eager and rapid pursuit of the panic-stricken deer. It is a contest between two of the fleetest and most graceful quadrupeds in existence; the one has his life at stake, and the other is animated with all that eager enthusiasm which is characteristic of a thorough-bred hound. They both put forth all the energies with which the Author of their being has endowed them, and seemed to fly over the wavy undulations of the plains. Now they were upon the summit of a distant hill, and the startled animal soon disappeared in an adjoining ravine, and for a moment the hounds are at fault; but soon they espy him panting upon the opposite acclivity, when they are off again, like the wind, in hot pursuit, and, rapidly closing upon their devoted victim, they are soon engaged in the death struggle. The sport is most intensely exciting, and he who would not become interested in it would hardly be entitled to claim consanguinity with the great family of Nimrod."

A FOX HUNT IN FAUQUIER.

WE copy the following from the Warrenton *Whig*:

A great fox chase recently took place in this county, which is pronounced by all to have been the most interesting and exciting that has ever happened in the Piedmont county. This fox was started by Messrs. John Ambler, George W. Norris, and Ben Figans, (known here as cousin Benny) on Benny's farm near Markham. The chase continued for nearly thirty hours, and when Reynard was at last taken it was near the residence of our most worthy friend, Harvey Ralls, in the lower end of this county, at Elk run. During the chase from fifty to sixty riders joined in, and a most glorious time had all. For two hours before his capture, the fox was only a few hundred yards before the hounds, and was seen the entire time by some of the party. He is described as being very large and of red species. This hunt, from report, must have been by all means the grandest and most exciting that ever happened in Virginia.

A TENNESSEEAN'S GALLANTRY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Franklin Review* tells that paper the following:

One day in the present week, a gentleman who sometimes sports the title of Doctor, and who himself some time enjoys a "good thing," resolved to kill his hogs, which resolve was duly carried into effect. In order to prepare the hogs for salting, he let them remain out at night, and to insure their safety, hired two darkies to keep watch over his "prospective bacon." Two of his neighbors, hot having the fear of his sable night watchers before their eyes, resolved to have a little fun, and so while the darkies were engaged in discussing "desuperphlugistication of de African races," noiselessly crept up and carried off one of the defunct porkers. Of course there was a commotion when the supposed theft was discovered, and the owner gave utterance to some terrible bursts of *left-handed* eloquence, which were only heightened when some one told him that they had seen a hog answering to the description, ear marks, color, size and all, to the one lost, at the house of one of the offenders.

Off the owner started, full of wrath and fury, but his coming was looked for, and by a previous arrangement, the wife of the pork "lifter" met him at the door, and with a face the very picture of grief, acknowledged the hog was in the house, asked him if he was going to claim it, said she *expected* it was his, and then pictured the consequences of exposure which must follow to her and her little ones, if he persisted in prosecuting his claim. The gentleman listened, and his heart melted. He could not bear to afflict a poor, innocent woman, and with a voice full of pity he hurriedly replied:

"No, madam, I don't claim the hog; upon the whole, I don't think I've lost a hog, but I'll swear this is not my hog," and he took a hurried departure, with a tear in his eye for the wife of such a pork-stealing husband.

HELPING HIM.—A rich man sent to call a physician for a slight disorder. The physician felt his pulse, and said:

"Do you eat well?"

"Yes," said the patient.

"Do you sleep well?"

"I do."

"Then," said the physician, "I shall give you something to take away all that?"

HORSE SWAPPING.—A smart boy, when asked what was the final end of old horses, answered that they got traded off.

AN AMUSING STORY.

HOOPER, the editor of an Alabama journal, whose name we now forget, but which has always something in it to make us laugh, tells the following yarn:

Shall I tell you a bit of a story, having no connexion with politics, this hot dry weather? By permission—

Old Col. D——, of the Mobile District, was one of the most singular characters ever known in Alabama. He was testy and eccentric, but possessed many fine qualities, which were fully appreciated by the people of the district. Many of his freaks are yet fresh in the memory of the "old 'uns" of Mobile. And all will tell that the Col., though hard to beat, was once terribly taken in by a couple of legal tyros. Geo. Woodward, I believe, tells the story, but however that may be, it is in keeping with the others related of the old gentleman.

It seems that Col. D—— had a misunderstanding with the two gentlemen alluded to, and was not on speaking terms with them, although all three of them were professionally riding the same circuit pretty much together. The young ones being well aware of the Col.'s irascible nature, determined, when they left one of the courts for another, to have some fun by the way at his expense. They accordingly got about half an hour's start in leaving, and presently they arrived at a dark, broad stream that looked as if it might be a dozen feet deep, but in reality, not more than that many inches. Crossing it, they alighted, and pulling off their coats and boots, sat quietly down to watch for old "Tartar."

Jogging along, at length came up the old fellow. He looked first at the youngsters, who were gravely drawing on their boots and coats, as if they had just had a swim, and then looked at the broad creek that rolled before him like a translucent star. The Col. was awfully puzzled.

"Is this creek swimming?" he growled after a pause of some moments.

No reply was made—the young men simply mounted their horses, and rode off some little distance and stopped to watch our hero.

The Col. slowly divested himself of coat, boots, pantaloons and drawers. These he nicely tied up in his handkerchief and hung them on the horn of his saddle, then he remounted, and as he was a short, fat man, with a paunch of rather inordinate size, rather inadequate legs, a face like a withered apple, and a brown wig, there is no doubt he made an interesting picture as he bestrode his steed, with the breeze holding gentle dalliance with the extremity of his only garment.

Slowly and cautiously the old gentleman took the creek. Half a length and the water was not fetlock deep. Here the horse stopped to drink. A length and a half, and the stream was no deeper. Thirty feet farther, and a decided shoaling!

Here Col. D—— reined up.

"There must," said he, "be a h—ll of a deep channel between this and the bank—see how it runs. We'll dash through here."

A sharp lash made the horse spring the watery waste, and another carried the horse and rider safely to the opposite bank.

The creek was nowhere more than a foot deep.

A wild yell from the young 'uns announced their approbation of the sport as they galloped away.

"I'll catch you, you ——— rascals," was ground between Col. D———'s teeth, and away he galloped in hot pursuit, muttering vengeance on his foes.

On they sped, pursuer and pursued. The youngsters laughed, and the Col. damned with mighty emphasis, while his shirt flattered and cracked in the breeze like a loose flying jib.

On, on, and the pursued reached a farm-house on the roadside. Their passing started a flock of geese from a fence corner, which, as the Col. rushed up, met him with out-spread wings, elongated necks and hisses dire. His horse swerved suddenly, and the Col. was on the ground, in a most un-romantic heap, with his brown wig lying by his side, and the bundle of clothes scattered all around.

The white-headed children of the house came out first, took a distant view of the monster, as it seemed to them, and then returned to report progress. After a little the father of the family came, and the affair being explained, assisted the Col. in making his toilette—the Col. swearing and the countryman laughing all the while.

Dressed and mounted, our hero started off with a woeful phiz, and was very soon out of sight.

TRICKS UPON TRAVELLERS.

A MAN who was travelling the road between York and Baltimore, stopping at an inn, inquired of the landlord, have you any crackers?

LANDLORD—Yes, sir.

TRAVELLER—Give me a shilling's worth of your crackers. Your crackers are too hard. Would you not exchange them with me for half a pint?

LAND.—Yes, sir.

The traveller drank part of the liquor, and the remains he put into a flask that he carried in his pocket, taking up his hat and bidding the landlord good by.

LAND.—Stop, sir, you have not paid me for the whiskey.

TRAV.—Did I not trade you the crackers for it?

LAND.—Yes, sir, but you did not pay me for the crackers.

TRAV.—Have you not got the crackers?

LAND.—Yes, sir.

TRAV.—(Walking off.) None of your tricks upon travellers!

FATAL HOAX.

A SHEFFIELD paper says that a gentleman in that town has received a letter from a friend in Northampton, containing the following:

"A singular circumstance happened at our union last week. For some misconduct the master had put a boy, for punishment, into the dead-house. At the time there was a corpse in the dead-ward in a coffin. Dressing it up in his own clothes, he propped it up against the wall, and then got into the coffin and covered himself over. In the course of a short time the master came, looked in at the door, and saw, as he supposed, the sulky lad standing against the wall.

"'Now,' said the master, 'do you want any supper?'

"There was no answer. The question was repeated with the same result. The boy looked out from the coffin and said:

"'If he won't have any, I will.'

"The master fled under terror, and received such a shock that it is said he has since died from the effects."

AN ABSENT-MINDED YAZOO JUDGE.—The Yazoo City Observer relates the following of a Yazoo Judge, who took it into his head to have an apple toddy, "all alone by himself," on Christmas Eve, and call it absence of mind:

He put the apples in the fire to roast, and set the brandy out upon the sideboard. After sitting at the fire for a considerable length of time, he got up and deliberately went to bed, not discovering his mistake until the next morning, when he found the bottle uncorked and the apples burnt up.

DEFINITIONS FOUND IN NO OTHER DICTIONARY.—*Met-a-physician*—Encountered a Doctor.

Sam-phire—Shoot, Samuel.

Di-van—A recommendation to a certain Secretary by his enemies.

Pry-mary—Look into it, Molly.

Her-ring—A ring belonging to her.

Fun-ded—Sport at an end.

Drop-sical—Advice to a reaper after he has done work.

Supper-table—What we take our evening meals on.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

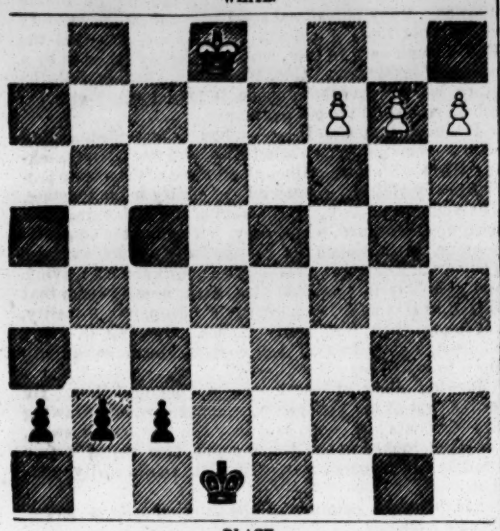
PRACTICAL SOLUTION OF THE GRECO THREE-PAWN PROBLEM.

BY CAPT. W. D. EVANS, R. N.

To render our analysis of this, the most celebrated pawn-study ever propounded, as complete as possible, we now present from the "Handbook" the analysis of Greco's error, proving that White may win, even against the move.

The following is the position:

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black to move, but White to win the *partie*.

Greco supposed it a draw, as did all the writers after him; the fallacy being first discovered by Herr Szen.

On reviewing this position, it will be perceived that the White K can first reach the master sq., (i. e., his Kt 3d, Black's being Q Kt 3d.) and should, therefore win, according to the rule, even though Black have the move; *e. g.*:

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..K to Q 2 (1)	P to R 4	8..P to Kt 4	K to R 3
2..K-Q B 3	P-R 5	9..P-B 4 (*a*)	K-R 2 (*b*)
3..K-Kt 4	P-Kt 4	10..P-B 5	K-Kt 2
4..P-R 4	P-B 4 +	11..P-Kt 5	K-Kt sq
5..K-R 3	P-B 5	12..P-B 6	K-B 2
6..K-Kt 4	K-B 2	13..P-R 6	K-Kt 3, and
7..P-R 5	K-Kt 2	Black is forced to move K, and one of the White P's will Queen.	

(*a*) Better than to B 3d; but it may be observed here, that no advantage can be derived from playing an unmoved P one or two sqs, unless the other two P's have reached their 5th sq.

(*b*) K to Kt 3d would lose the game.

(1)

1..P to R 4	K to B 2	6..K to Q 2	P to R 5
2..P-R 5	K-Kt 2 (*Z*)	7..K-B 3 (*c*)	P-B 4 (*d*)
3..P-Kt 4	K-R 3	8..K-Kt 2	P-B 5
4..P-B 4	P-R 4	9..K-Kt sq (*f*),	P-Kt 3 *not* (*d*),
5..P-B 5	K-Kt 4	9..if elsewhere,	play B or R P,

and two of the P's being now at their 5th sqs, with the 3d unmoved, (after 8th move) one of them must Queen.

(*c*) Best—as most likely to mislead.

(*d*) P to Kt 4th, would have lost the game, *e. g.*:

7..	P to Kt 4	11..K to Kt 2	P to R 6 +
8..K to Kt 4	P-B 3 *best*	12..K-Kt 3	P-B 5 +
9..K-R 3	P-B 4	13 :K-R 2	P-B 6
10..K-R 2	P-Kt 5 (*e*)	14..K-Kt, and White is now forced to move his K, and cannot afterwards stop the Black P's.	

(*e*) White has no better move.

(2)

If White play 2..K to B 3d, he loses, as in this Variation.

1..P to R 4	K to B 2	7..K to Kt 4	P to Kt 4
2..P-R 5	*K to B 3d*	8..P-B 5	K-Kt 4
3..K-Q 2	K-Kt 4	9..K-R 3	P-B 4
4..P-Kt 4	P-R 4	10..K-R 2	P-B 5
5..P-B 4 +	K-R 3	11..K-Kt 2,	stops the White
6..K-B 3	P-R 5	Pawns, and wins.	

(3)

1..P to R 4	K to B 2	7..P to B 5	K to Kt 4 (*h*)
2..P-Kt 4	K-Kt 3	8..K-Kt 3	P-Kt 5
3..P-B 5 +	K-Kt 4 (*f*)	9..K-B 4	P-B 3 *best*
4..P-B 4 +	K-R 3	10..K Kt 3	P-B 4
5..K-Q 2 (*g*)	P-R 4	11..K-Kt 2	P-B 5
6..K-B 3	P-Kt 4	12..K-K, or B 2d, stops the Pawns, and wins the *partie*.	

(*f*) This move loses, because Black gains a move by checking with B P; he should have played K to R 3d as in (1.)

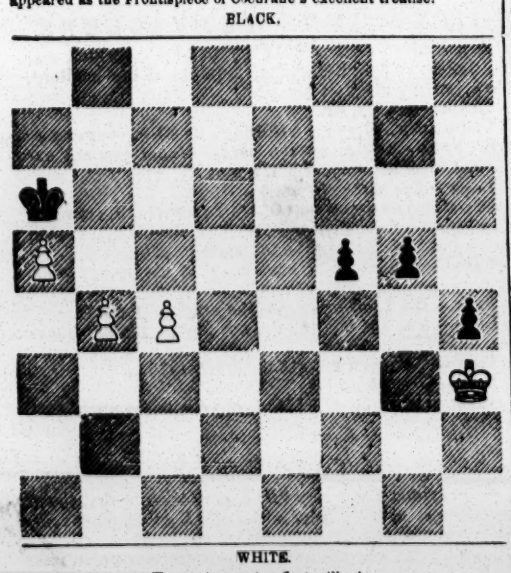
(*g*) Black might also play, 5..P to B 5th.

(*h*) Unless White made this move, he could not stop the Black P's.

That White will win *with the move*, will now need no demonstrating.

We close this chapter of the subject by appending the position which appeared as the Frontispiece of Cochrane's excellent treatise.

BLACK.



WHITE.

The party moving first will win.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CHESS ED. LYNN NEWS.—"Phania" readeth your gallant epistle, considereth, and repleith:

When ladies take the chequered field,
And warlike powers display,
Leading the sceptre, sword, and shield
Fierce to the mimic fray;
Why should they not the victory claim,
Though, with success elated,
Some gallant knight cries, 'mid the fight,
Hurrah! my fair, your mated?

H. A. B, Cleveland, Ohio.—Your move was in good time; we must refer you to the publishers.

J. P., Philad'a.—Oh! that's it, eh? We "take" You are far astray with Prob. 108, and Knig. 107; in Prob. 107 you start right, but if Black answer 2..K to Kt 3d, what do you do? This is a surpassingly beautiful problem, and Knig 107 is a worthy companion.

X. Y. Z., SENIOR.—You observe, this week, the game you honored us with some time since; how are you pleased with our accompaniments? Give our compliments to your friends, with an invitation to send us some more.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—X. Y. Z. wishes to know if you wish to commence the game engaged with him, at once. Go right in.

PATTERSON, Philad'a.—All such efforts, honestly made and presented, are worthy of and receive our attention, and we listen patiently to all explanations of seeming errors. Diagram perfectly satisfactory. You have overlooked the following solution, at least:

1..R to Q or Q R 8; K to his 3 *forced*. 2..P Queens (ch); if K back, R; if to his 2, Q mates.

KING'S BISHOP'S PAWN, Philad'a.—A thousand welcomes, my lads! Give us your address, your times of meeting, and the names of your officers, and you shall have a "first rate notice."

EX PRESS, Newark, N. J.—A little mutual anticipation is giving your game the most satisfactory progress of any on our list. Oh! you wretch! That's what you call "sowing your wild oats," we suppose.

J. G., Havana.—Right welcome to our list, too; with thanks for the fine problem, and news about Cuban Chess. Does "*Revista de la Habana*" still publish a Chess problem? We once took the following pretty enigma from its pages:

WHITE.—K at his 3; R at K Kt 3; B at Q B 5; and P at Q B 4th.

BLACK.—K at his B 8; P's at K Kt 5, K B 6, K 5, and Q B 4th.

Las Blancas juegan y dan mate en tres jugadas.

EXPRESS, N. Y.—B. W., Jr., says it would be of no avail to send his address, as he would have no time to play, being occupied every night till after 11 o'clock.

TYRO, Boston.—Quite correct; welcome.

J. H. W., M. D., Saratoga Springs.—How do your negotiations for *that* match game progress?

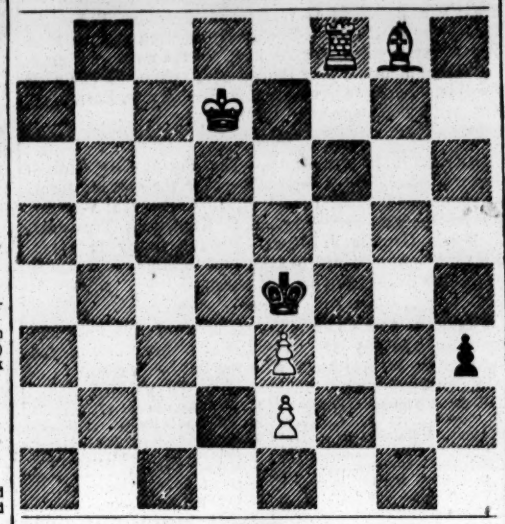
"EXCELSIOR" FOR PAUL MORPHY.—On Wednesday evening, 24th ult., he accomplished what would utterly astound any people who had not a Paulsen, by playing, blindfold, *six consecutive games* vs six of the strongest players in the New Orleans Club; "leaving us at a loss," says their Chess Editor, "to know when and where he shall stop. * * * We were in the same room with Mr. Morphy most of the time, and can assure our friends that all the sounds coming together in a mass were not unlike the roar of distant thunder. The games, however, were conducted by the blindfold player with remarkable precision and skill, and resulted in his favor after five hours' struggle."

THE NEW ORLEANS CLUB are anticipating at once the honor and gratification of a visit from our old friend W. W. Montgomery, Esq., of Georgia, whose sojourn in New York will ever be so pleasantly remembered. Our own kindest wishes for your established health, friend M.

NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.—A regular business meeting of this Club is called for Thursday evening of this week, (8th inst.) at its rooms, 19 E. 12th street. A full and prompt attendance of the members is requested, as business of the very highest importance is to be brought before the meeting for consideration.

PROBLEM NO. 109.—BY CHESSBOARD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME NO. 109.

Stubbornly contested *partie* between two gentlemen of Norfolk, Va.

Q. B. P.'S OPENING.

Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	25..P to Q Kt 3	Q to her 2
2..P-Q B 3 (*a*)	K Kt-B 3 (*b*)	26..K-his R 2	R-K Kt 3
3..Q-K B 3 (*c*)	K B-Q B 4	27..Q R-K sq	K-Q 3
4..K B-Q B 4	P-Q B 3	28..B x B 1st P (*h*)	K R-Kt sq
5..P-Q 3	P-Q 3 (*d*)	29..R-K Kt sq	Kt x Q 2d P
6..P-K R 3	P-K R 3 (*e*)	30..B P x Kt	K x Q 3d P
7..K Kt-K 2	Q B-K 3	31..Q B-Q 2	K-Q B 3
8..K B-Q Kt 3	P-Q 4	32..P-K Kt 4 (*i*)	B x Q 1st P
9..Q R-K 3	K B-Q 3	33..K B x B	Q x K B
10..Q Kt-Q 2	P-Q B 4 (*f*)	34..Q-K B 2	Q x Q Kt P
11..K P x P	Q B-Q 2	35..R-Q B sq	Q x R P (*j*)
12..P-Q B 4	K Kt-R 2	36..Q R x B P +	Q x Q R
13..Q Kt-K 4	Q-K 2	37..R-Q B sq	Q x R
14..K Kt-Q B 3 (*g*)	P-K B 4	38..B x Q	P-Q R 3 (*k*)
15..Q Kt x B +	Q x Q Kt	39..Q-her B 2 +	K-Q 2
16..Q-K R 5 +	K-his 2	40..Q-K B 5 +	K-Q B 3
17..Castles K R	P-K B 5	41..Q-K 6 +	K-Kt 2
18..Kt-K 4	K Kt-B 3	42..Q-her 7 +	K-Kt 3
19..Kt x Kt	Kt P x Kt	43..B-K 3 +	K-R 4
20..Q B-Q 2	Kt-Q R 3	44..Q-her B 7 +	K-R 5
21..P-Q R 3	Kt-Q B 2	45..Q-her B 2 +	K-Kt 5
22..P-K B 3	Q R-K Kt sq	46..B-Q 2 +	K-R 6
23..Q-K R 4	B-K B 4	47..Q-her B 5 +	K-Kt 6
24..K B-Q B 2	P-Q Kt 4	48..B-B sq, and the Defence resigns.	

(*a*) This opening, doubtless, has more substantial strength, and yields the Attack more satisfactory secondary stages than the majority of writers have been disposed to allow. Lewis treats of the opening very fully.

(*b*) Not the best; P to Q 4th is the true reply. Lewis continues, from the move in the text, thus:

3..P to Q 4	K Kt x P	8..B P x P	K B x P
4..Q P x P	K B-Q B 4	9..Q Kt-Q 2	K Kt x Kt (*i*)
5..Q-K Kt 4	P-Q 4	10..Q R-Q sq	K B x Kt P (*j*)
6..Q x K Kt P	K R-K B sq	11..Q B x Kt	if Q to her 4,
7..Q B-K 3	P-Q 5 (*i*)	Attack takes K R, and then checks with Q 8 at K R 6: if 11..Q to her 5th, K Kt to B 3d; and if 12..check at K 5th, Attack interposes K B, and afterwards castles, having the best of the game.	

(1) If Q to K 2, Attack plays Q Kt to Q 2, in order afterwards to castle on Q's side.

(*i*) If he take Q B, Attack wins by taking K Kt.

If 9..	K B x Q Kt P	11..Kt to K B 6 +	K to his 2
10..Q Kt x Kt	K B x R	12. Q B-his 5 +	K-his 3, and
the Attack checkmates in five moves.			

(2) He may take Q B, but it would be no better.

The true Defence to this opening is found in the following variation:

2..	P to Q 4	6..B to K Kt 5 (4)	Q Kt to Q 2 (5)
3..P to Q 4 (3)	K P x P	7..K B-Q B 4	Q Kt-B 4
4..Q x Q 2d P	Q P x P	8..Q-K 2	Q B-K 3
5..Q x P +	K B-K 2	9..K B x B	Q Kt x B, and
there is but little difference in the game.			

(3) If K Kt to B 3d, Defence answers by the same move.

(4) If 6..K B to Q B 4th, 6..K Kt to B 3d, and afterwards castles, is the play for the defence.

(5) If Q B to Q 2, in order afterwards to play it to its 3d, Defence loses Q Kt P.

(*c*) Unmitigatedly bad; if he is bound to move his Q, to her B 2d had been some better.

(*d*) To Q 4th at once, and gets the freer and better game.

(*e*) Over-cautious; should have proceeded vigorously to develop his game on the Q's wing.

(*f*) An error which costs a P, outright; and an inferiority which he is never allowed to recover.

(*g*) Has now a splendid position, whether for attack or defence.

(*h*) Taking prompt and proper advantage of his adversary's last move; if the Defence take this B, he is mated on the move.

(*i*) Completely forestalling and thwarting all farther efforts from the threatening *looking* adverse Rooks.

(*j*) P to Q B 6th appears his best move at this "critical crisis."

(*k*) Had his R's been perfectly free to act, the end game would perhaps, have been worth fighting for; but with them in so useless a position, he might well have resigned at once.

BLINDFOLD GAME,

Lately contested in New Orleans between Paul Morphy, Esq., and one of their strongest players; P. M. contesting simultaneously three other games, and all without sight of board or men!

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Paul Morphy.	Defence, Mr. ——.	Attack, Paul Morphy.	Defence, Mr. ——.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	14..B to Q Kt 5 +	P to Q B 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	15..Q x K B P +	K-Q sq
3..K B-Q B 4	K B-Q B 4	16..Kt x P +	Kt x Kt
4..P-Q Kt 4	K B x P	17..B x Kt	Q-her B 4 (*e*)
5..P-Q B 3	K B-Q R 4	18..P x P	Q-her 3
6..Castles (*a*)	P-Q 3 (*b*)	19..Q x K Kt P	B x R
7..P-Q 4	K P x P	20..Q x R +	K-Q B 2
8..Q-her Kt 3	Q-K B 3	21..Q x R P +	B-Q 4 (*f*)
9..P-K 5	Q P x P	22..B x Q B	Q x Q P
10..K R-K sq	K Kt-K 2	23..B-Q Kt 5 dis +	K-Kt 3
11..Q B-K Kt 5	Q-K Kt 3	24..Kt-Q B 3	B x Kt (*g*)
12..Q B x K Kt	Kt x Q B	25..R-Q Kt sq	R-Q sq
13..Kt x K P (*c*)	Q-her Kt 3 (*d*)	26..B-Q R 6 dis +	K-R 4, and

Mr. Morphy announced mate in three moves.

(*a*) In another of this set of four games Mr. M. adopted the same opening, but played 6..P to Q 4th, in order to vary the positions as much as possible. The present is somewhat the less vigorous move.

(*b*) K Kt to K 2d at this point, constitutes what is known to the American Chess world as the "Mead D fence," [having been invented and largely illustrated, with the most satisfactory results, by the distinguished President of the N. Y. Club.] 6..K Kt to B 3d, is the strongest move at command of the Defence.

(*c*) The Attack was perfectly aware that he could now have won a piece by Q to her R 4 (ch) but preferred the more enterprising course consequent upon the adoption of this move.

(*d*) Evidently best, as it prevents the loss of a piece.

(*e*) The only move, as an examination of the position will satisfy the reader.

(*f*) Had he captured the B, the Attack would have checked at K 4th, regaining the piece and preserving an advantage in P's amply sufficient to ensure the winning of the game.

(*g*) Play as he may, he must lose.

ENIGMA NO. 109.—BY L. F. B.

WHITE.—K at Q Kt sq; R at K B sq; B at Q R 2; P's at Q B 7, and Q Kt 7th.

BLACK.—K at his R sq; R at K B sq; Kt's at K sq, and Q 2; P's at K B 4, K Kt 2, and 3d.

White to play and mate in three moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME SECOND.—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
27..K Kt P x K B P	K R takes P
28..P to Q R 5	R takes K B P
29..Q to K B 3	R takes R

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
23..R to K B 3	Q R to K B sq
24..Q R to K B sq	K B to K 4
25..B to K Kt 3	K to his sq

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
10..Q Kt to B 3	P to Q R 3
11..Q Kt to Q 5	K to Q 2
12..P to Q Kt 4	

BETWEEN H. A. B. AND CRICKETER.

White—H. A. B.	Black—Cricketer.
8..B P takes P	K B to Q Kt 3
9..P to K R 3	Q to K B 3
10..Q B to K Kt 5	Q to K Kt 3

BETWEEN B. W., JR., AND G. H. H.

Black—B. W., Jr.	White—G. H. H.
5..P to Q 4	K P takes P
6..P to K 5	P to Q 4
7..K P takes Kt	

BETWEEN ALBANY AND UTICA.

GAME FIRST.—EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack—Albany.	Defence—Utica.
5..P to Q B 3	K B to Q B 4

BETWEEN L. F. B. AND VINCENZIO.

Attack—L. F. B.	Defence—Vincenzio.
4..Q Kt to B 3	K Kt to B 3
5..P to Q 3	P to K R 3
6..Castles	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

ANDERSON'S WORK ON DRAUGHTS.

THE work, the most reliable Draught book ever published, containing the Standard Laws of the Game, with numerous games, diagrams, &c., &c., is now for sale at the CLIPPER office. Price, $2 per copy. Copies forwarded to all parts of the country on receipt of the price.

THE THEORY OF THE MOVE AND ITS CHANGES.—[Continued.]

BY JOHN PATTERSON, MATHEMATICIAN, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow, Scotland.

From Anderson's Treatise.

We proceed to show how the arrangement of unequal forces in each set is affected by one or more captures. To find how the arrangement is affected in the odd set, take the following Rule: If the sum of all the captures, and of those counters which are in that odd set, is *odd*, the number of pieces in the set, if previously odd, will become even—to be counted at his proper turn, by the same player; and, if previously even, will, under like restrictions, become odd. But, if the sum is even, the pieces remaining in the set will continue odd or even as at first, if these are also counted by the same player at his own turn.—To be continued.

☞ We publish below a diagram illustrative of the "improved system of numbering the board," communicated by "Brother Jonathan." As we shall soon lay Mr. Patterson's system of numbering before our readers, we would call *especial* attention to the diagram submitted this week, for the purpose of enabling players to compare one with the other, that they may adopt the *best*. It will be seen at a glance that the essential element of Mr. Patterson's system is here provided for, viz: the indicating of the change of the move from the odd to the even set, and from even to odd. We wish to hear from our friends regarding this matter. Give us your views.

A CARD.

BUFFALO, March 27, 1858.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Alonzo says "he is astonished to have his game republished," and asks "if I copied it from the CLIPPER." Now, I deny the "soft impeachment," and "take the responsibility" to say to him, should he ever attempt to play his second side against me, he would find the difference between playing right or wrong. I give his game and mine, to show the difference.

ALONZO'S GAME.

1..11 to 15	23 to 19		6..4 to 8		26 to 23 (*b*)		
2..8 11	22 17		7..13 17		23 19		
3..9 13	17 14		8..17 21		24 20		
4..10 17	21 14		9..7 10		14 7		
5..15 18	19 15 (*a*)		10..3 10		28 24		

(*a*) I did not play this, though it is perfectly sound followed up with 24 to 19.

(*b*) This is well enough if Black reply 13 to 17. But suppose Black to play 7 to 10, will Alonzo show a compulsory draw for White against this move?

N. GINE'S GAME.

1..11 to 15	23 to 19		6..13 to 17		19 to 15		
2..8 11	22 17		7..4 8		23 19		
3..9 13	17 14		8..17 21		24 20		
4..10 17	21 14		9..7 10		14 7		
5..15 18	26 23		10..3 10		31 26		

Mr. Editor, I emphatically decline Alonzo's suggestion to play a match with "Alick," as I consider him far below my force. I remain yours, "fired up" with "plenty of steam," NAPOLEON GINE.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Your card to J. F. crowded out this week. Thanks for other favors. You may observe your position, "Three Kings vs. Four," this week. Let us hear from you often. Please forward your solution of the position published this week.

PATRICIUS, New York.—Thanks for end-game. It appears this week. Good. Solutions O. K. The one referred to is "played out."

T. L. GRAHAM, New York.—Many thanks. We publish one this week.

NAPOLEON GINE, Buffalo, N. Y.—"Let the dance proceed, with the cut-off up."

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—See N. Gine's card.

CLYDE, New York.—Beware of "attempting to play fine," as the departure from legitimate openings can only be risked by magnates of the game, and by *them* very seldom. Let us have your move every week.

J. MCL., New York.—Your game appears this week. We shall be happy at all times to receive communications from you.

OTHO, New York.—By all means send along those games. Solution correct. We presume you will meet with no difficulty in finding an opponent. Will make your wishes known in our next.

LE DIABLE, New York.—Thanks for the "Cross."

HARRY, of Buffalo, N. Y.—Thanks for the game forwarded. We shall await those positions anxiously.

BRO. JONATHAN, Philadelphia, Pa.—Will you do us the favor to write to us personally, on your arrival at the "Queen Lake City?"

WOBURN, Winchester, Mass.—See N. Gine's card to Alonzo, this week.

KNOW NOTHING, Lancaster, N. Y.—Thanks for many favors.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 203.

NEW SERIES.

BY "FOO FOO."

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..14 to 9		5 to 14		4..28 to 2		18 to 25	
2..21 17		14 30		5.. 2 30, and wins.			
3..32 28		30 28					

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 204.

NEW SERIES.

BY J. M, OF QUINCY.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..27 to 23		19 to 26		10..18 to 23		1 to 5	
2.. 6 2		12 19		11.. 2 6		5 1	
3..11 16		20 11		12.. 6 9		1 5	
4.. 7 14		28 32		13.. 9 14		24 28	
5..10 7		32 27		14..10 15		1 5	
6.. 7 3		27 24		15..14 9		28 32	
7.. 3 7		24 27		16..15 18		32 28	
8.. 7 10		5 1		17..23 27, and wins.			
9..14 18		27 24					

GAME NO. 106.—NEW SERIES.

NEW YORK Feb. 27, 1858.

MR EDITOR: The following game is what K. N. claims as original with him, and is variation 3, single corner, Game No. 88, by Nemo; variation 7 from it draws.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11 to 15		22 to 18		18..19 to 26		30 to 23	
2..15 22		25 18		14.. 7 10 (*b*)		24 19	
3.. 8 11		29 25		15..15 24		28 19	
4.. 4 8		25 22		16.. 9 14		18 9	
5..11 16		24 20		17..11 15		19 16	
6.. 8 11		27 24		18..15 19		31 26	
7.. 9 18		24 19		19..19 24		23 19	
8.. 5 9		28 24		20..24 27		16 11	
9..10 15		19 10		21..27 31		19 16	
10.. 6 15		32 28		22.. 1 5		9 6	
11..16 19		23 16		23.. 2 9		11 7	
12..12 19		26 23 (*a*)		24..10 14 (*c*), and wins.			

(*a*) K. N. claims this as original, and good for a draw by variation 7th.

(*b*) This was played by Mr. Hines in the above game, and knocks K. N.'s variations 3 and 7 higher than a kite.

(*c*) This game was played off hand, Mr H not knowing till some time afterwards whose game he was proving a budget of blunders.

Yours, &c. J. McL.

GAME NO. 107.—NEW SERIES.

LANCASTER, Feb. 25, 1858.

DRAUGHT EDITOR—*Dear Sir:* As I only showed a win by the one way of taking at the 21, 17 move on the Marengo, and found upon strict examination that the other way of jumping could possibly form a compulsory draw. The following variations at the 9th move completely uses up the 8th move of Black:

Black.		White.		Black.			White.	
1..11 to 15		23 to 19		7.. 4 to 8			19 to 11	
2.. 9 13		22 18		8.. 6	10 (*a*)	15	6	
3..15 22		25 18		9.. 1	10 (*b*)	24	20	
4.. 5 9		29 25		10..12	16 (*c*)	28	24	
5..10 14		27 23		11.. 8	12	32	28	
6.. 8 11		25 22		12..10	15	22	17 (*d*)	

And White wins. Every way compulsory.

(*a*) 6 to 10—Ruinous; in fact, not a decent move left after for Black.

(*b*) 24 to 19—Instead of this, is very indifferent.

(*c*) 10 to 15—Loses by White going 22 to 17; if Black has a good move left, 12 to 16 is indeed the very best.

(*d*) The effects of varying from the text.

KNOW NOTHING.

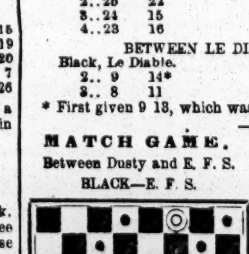
POSITION NO. 205.

NEW SERIES.

BY T. L. GRAHAM.

Dedicated to I. D. J. Sweet, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

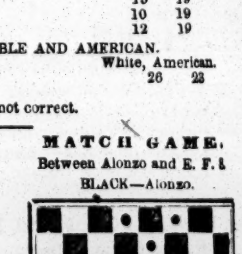
POSITION NO. 206,

NEW SERIES.

BY "PATRICIUS."

Practical End-Game.

BLACK.—"Patricius."



WHITE.—Dr. K.

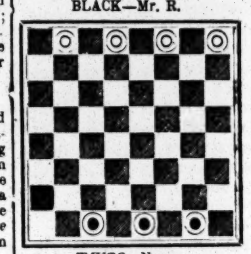
Black to play and win.

END-GAME.

Forwarded by Nemo.

☞ See extract from Patterson's theory of the move and its changes, in last week's CLIPPER. For the entire article, see Anderson's work.

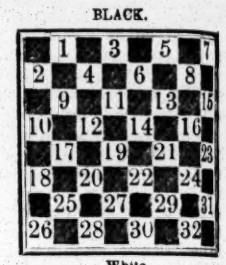
BLACK—Mr. R.



WHITE—Nemo.

Either to move. White to win.

BLACK.



White.

☞ We give below a new system of numbering the board, by Brother Jonathan. Our readers will please examine and report.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
13..14 18		16 6	
14..18 25			

BETWEEN P. W. AND GREENHORN.

Black—Greenhorn.		White—P. W.	
3.. 8 11		29 25	
4.. 4 8		25 22	
5.. 9 13			

BETWEEN ON THE SQUARE AND PATRICIUS.

Black, Patricius.		White, On the Square.	
1..11 15		22 17	
2.. 8 11		23 19	

BETWEEN CLYDE AND MACBETH.

White, Macbeth.		Black, Clyde.	
1..22 17		11 15	
2..25 22		15 19	
3..24 15		10 19	
4..23 16		12 19	

BETWEEN LE DIABLE AND AMERICAN.

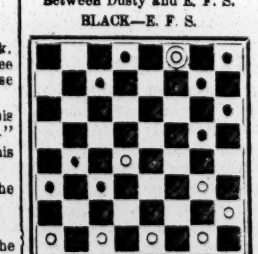
Black, Le Diable.		White, American.	
2.. 9 14*		26 23	
3.. 8 11			

* First given 9 13, which was not correct.

MATCH GAME.

Between Dusty and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



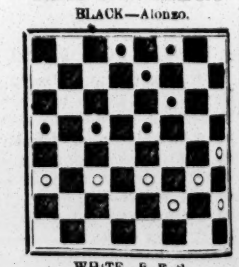
WHITE—Dusty.

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

Moves since our last.

Black.	White.
9 to 14	18 to 9
5 14	White to move

AMUSEMENTS.

☞ NOTICE.—Managers of theatres and all other places of amusement will oblige us by refusing to allow any person purporting to be connected with the CLIPPER, to enter their establishments on the "free list." We give this notice, because we have reasons to believe that sundry individuals have been "ringing themselves in" on the strength of the CLIPPER. We distinctly wish it to be understood that *all* persons connected with this office "pay their way" to theatres, etc.

☞ CARD.—Information of interest to the theatrical profession is solicited from correspondents throughout the country. A "bill of the play," enclosed in an envelope, and addressed to us, will always receive attention. Minstrels, "show people," and all others in the world of amusements will oblige us, and consult their own interest by keeping this department posted in their "whereabouts," and "whatabouts." We make no charge for matter inserted in this department.

CITY SUMMARY.

The "contemporaneous drama" has gone in, for the present, and in its place we have tragedy, in all its varied phases. At Wallack's, where "Jessie Brown" has held sway for the past six weeks, with charming Agnes Robertson as the scotch lassie, we now have E. and Mrs. Stark, who are performing a round of their favorite characters to good houses.

At Burton's, where the "Mormons" has had a fair run, with the excellent performers, Mr and Mrs. E. L. Davenport in the principal parts, Mr Edwin Booth is now the star, supported by Mrs. Hudson Kirby, from Boston. The houses have not been large thus far, and it is doubtful whether the engagement will prove profitable to the most directly "implicated."

So, also, at the Broadway, where the "Amphitheatre" held audiences with the good folks of New York throughout the winter, and which has just closed out for the benefit of all concerned, tragedy now takes the reins, with Mr. and Mrs. Waller as the shining lights. Here too we find the spectators turn up scattering, giving unmistakable evidences that tragedy is slow to bring in the dimes at this present season of the year.

But not alone has the patronage fallen off at these theatres, but Mr Burton's Chamber street establishment, (where the attractions have been of a mixed character, performed to equally inharmonious audiences) we last week begun to see the end of the drama, in the lack attendance of curiosity seekers. We have never had much faith in the "lasting qualities" of the Chambers street theatre revivalists, if they have been called, for many of the performers, as well as actors, at these meetings, went there more to gratify their vanity and curiosity, than for any good they expected to bring about. Brother Strickland, who was formerly an actor, held forth at this chapel on day last week, and gave in his experience to the amusement of the bearers, and the discomfiture of the surrounding brothers. This business has been overdone, and the people are becoming disgusted with it.

The "Western" sisters take remarkably well at the Bowery, the

houses having been excellent ever since they commenced operations there. They are just about the "right stamp" for the "east side" population and they understand perfectly well how to "fetch the boys." The "Three Fast Men" is still running, and as this seems to be the piece in which these young ladies make their telling points, it will probably remain on the boards until the "jig's up," otherwise, the engagement concluded.

The Lyceum, which has had a fine run with "Jessie Brown," by "permission of Mr. Bourcicault," in accordance with like permission has shelved the piece until Dion sees proper to allow it to be performed again. There be "wheels within wheels," and Dion does the turning.

The Italian opera is at an end at the Academy, but Musard, with his concerts, is to keep the fun alive in 14th street. There is a great deal of clap trap and humbug about these entertainments, something in the Barnum style, and as the price of admission is only 50 cents, it is possible the "Musard" may take much better than the opera. "Twenty waiters in livery" are to serve up refreshments to all who may be in need of a "nip." Musard also promises to give us a series of masked balls in connection with his concerts, when we may look for a "gallus time." These mask balls are contrary to law, it must be understood, but as foreigners have the management of them, it don't count. Won't there be a jolly turn out of the residents of Mercer, Church, Leonard, and other kindred localities. Hurry up the mask balls, gentlemen—the fancy are in ecstacies over the prospect of a glorious meeting with the upper ten classes.

The "Elves" and "Green Bushes" have been the attractions at Laura Keene's, but, we are sorry to say, they have not done much towards filling the house or the treasury.

Md'lle Zanfretta fell off the tight rope on which she was dancing, at Niblo's, on the 2d inst., but was not seriously injured, although the accident prevented her appearance again that evening. This lady, although she is said to be a great *artiste* in her line of business seems to be somewhat unfortunate. It was only a few weeks since that she met with a similar accident, while performing at the Boston Theatre. Her benefit, a short time after, was a bumper. We say nothing.

They have got another curiosity at the Museum. "It" is a man called Mons. Duverne, "just arrived from Carthagena," as the bill informs us. The bill also tells us that Mons D. is "a man four and a half feet high, who doubles himself up in any form desired, as though made of gum elastic, and puts himself into a small box not more than 18 inches square." This same bill likewise says, "this living man, *over* 4½ feet in height, actually condenses himself into the space of a square foot," which is a greater feat than getting into a box 18 inches square. Barnum *must* be at the helm again.

Although we have a Musard among us, it is a disputed point whether he is *the* Musard. If some "busybody" had not asserted that the genuine "original Jacobs" was still in Europe, we suppose the gentleman who "manages the press" would have palmed off upon us *this* Musard for 'tother one. As it is, we now begin to see who's who, and know what's what.

Thalberg is in town again, and will appear at the Musard concerts.

Lola Montez, having pretty effectually "squelched" Jobson, has resumed the "legitimate," and is now lecturing on "Lola Montez," giving a sort of sketch of her life and adventures here, there, and everywhere.

Signor Brignardi sailed from this city last week for Europe. Cause said to be "loving not wisely," etcetera.

Gossip has it that H B Phillips, late of Wallack's, has brought suit for "balance due," being the amount of his sufferings by the "two-third salary" arrangement, brought about by the panic and "other unforseen circumstances."

They are doing a Mormon piece at the National. Another version is under way at Wallack's, in which a number of pretty girls, "free from all incumbrance," will be the most attractive feature.

Somebody is engaged in throwing out "feelers" for Ristori, by stating that she thinks of visiting the United States shortly. Well, like the Dutchman, we think so, too.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THAT "GRAND DRAMATIC GALA NIGHT," announced in the CLIPPER, for the benefit of Sam Everett, to take place at the Chinese Rooms, "slid off" on Wednesday evening, March 31, in a style characteristic of such affairs, Shakspeare's tragedy of "Julius Cæsar" being indiscriminately slaughtered—mangled to a fearful extent. True, there were some redeeming parts, but inadequate to merit praise; and were we inclined to censure more deeply, our remarks would occupy more space than is worthy of the occasion. Amateurs should not endanger their reputation, as such, by appearing in such plays as "Julius Cæsar," for it is obvious they cannot render them with artistic effect, thus becoming objects of contempt to parties outside of the amateur circle. In order to get up a benefit with success, an amateur should first procure the services of an association entire—place the management of his business in the hands of the officers of the same—allow the managers or casting committee to select the pieces to be enacted, and to cast the different parts as they may deem proper—appoint when and where the affair should take place, &c., &c., and our word for it, good playing, if not a well filled purse, will inevitably be the result. We hope our plan will be generally adopted, as it possesses many advantages over the old style of doing business, as the latter mode involves so much labor on the part of the beneficiare. First, the beneficiare attends to the business of one or more particular objects, while he neglects another, commanding probably more attention than he really gives it. Secondly, in the casting of the parts he is careless as to who fills the minor parts, but is always sure that the seemingly monied man is favored with the leading character, notwithstanding his inability to sustain the role. Thirdly, in the event of the above, the most reprehensible entertainments are brought before the public, which are baneful and injurious to all who bear the appellation of amateur.

THE BENEFIT TO MISS MAGGIE NELSON will take place at the Olympic Theatre, on Tuesday evening, April 13, under the skilful management of the well known Thespian Dramatic Association. The programme consists of drama and farce, with a variety of extras by way of relish. We would say to our friends, go by all means, as the lady is a clever actress, and indefatigable in her exertions to please. "Rob Roy," "Boots at the Swan," and "The Unfinished Gentleman," will be performed. AMATEUR CRITIC.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

"Business at the Southern theatres continues to grow worse, as the warm season advances. There is a circumstance connected with amusements in Mobile during this season which may be worth making a note of. While Miss Cushman, Mr. Booth, Mr. Chanfrau, and other stars failed to draw, Donetti's company of monkey, goat, and dog stars, have attracted large audiences; in fact, they have done *all* the business this season. They were still at the Amphitheatre, last week, playing to "delighted and crowded audiences," while Miss Avonia Jones, at the theatre, was scarcely able to gather a corporal's guard around her. How tastes differ.

W. H Riley's benefit took place at the new National Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 30th ult., when the following talent appeared:—Messrs. E. M. Powers, J. E McDonough, J. E. Nagle, Lewis Baker, Frank Drew, etc., and Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker, Mrs. Coleman Pope, Mrs. Eliza Marshall, &c. A strong team. Mrs. Hattie Riley made her first appearance on any stage on the occasion.

A rumor is current in Europe that the violinist Vieuxtemps had lost the use of one of his eyes by a string of his instrument, in snapping, striking him with violence on the eyelid. We have heard nothing from Vieuxtemps, who is now in this country, relative to such an accident, and presume there must be a mistake about the matter. While upon this subject, however, we might state that there have been numerous accidents from the snapping of the E string, and mechanicians would do well to turn their attention to some stronger material for the fret string of the violin. The easiest way of tuning the violin is very dangerous, and constantly gives rise to annoying accidents, if not painful ones.

Harry Linden, for his benefit at North's Amphitheatre, on the 20th March, prepared an immense bill of attraction; and, we presume, had the pleasure of seeing an immense gathering of his friends on the occasion.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, in Boston, continue to do an excellent business at their popular place of resort in School street. Dick Sliter remains with them, and never fails to please. Fred Wilson, a clever clog dancer, also contributes to the attractions.

Rumpsy dumpsy on the wall—Pocahontas got a fall. Miss Georgina Hodson, (of the New Orleans opera troupe, and well known in New York, by her impersonation of Pocahontas, in Brougham's burlesque of that name,) was thrown from a horse, in Columbus, Ga., recently, and seriously injured.

Some stars fix things to make themselves all hunk, no matter how the management may come out. As an instance, we see it stated in a Southern paper that Miss Charlotte Cushman made $5,000 by her recent engagement at the St. Charles, New Orleans, while the manager barely saved expenses, which he bore with becoming fortitude and resignation. He had "played" the great American tragedienne, however, which, probably, was the height of his desires.

They have been doing murder most foul at the National, Cincinnati. On the 29th March, on the occasion of a complimentary to Frank Drew, a party of "gentlemen amateurs" "done" Richard III in the most agonizing manner. The cast was as follows:

Richard, by.....A Gentleman of this City
Richmond, by.....A Member of the Press
Catesby, by.....A Member of the Railroad
Ratcliff, by.....A late Sergeant of the U S Army
Stanley, by.....Mr S. Simmons
Oxford, by.....(r. Whitton
Blunt, by.....Mr. Chas. Reg Maguire

The Commercial of that city, says, they were all perfect in the text of the play, some of them taking care to deliver the stage directions, ("*Flourish*," etc.) in addition to the speeches set down for them. The gem of the evening was the delineation of the dumpbacked tyrant, which arduous character was assumed by "a gentleman of this City." His rendition of the part was marked by great originality; his "exits" were the most graceful we have ever seen. The combat in the last scene has never been equalled, except in Burton's frantic endeavors to get possession of his bat, in the drunken scene in "Toodles." The Richard of the evening, being called on upon the fall of the curtain, expressed Mr. Drew's thanks for "the heartfelt gratification" which the audience had received, and Richmond, smiling gracefully, retired into the mysterious precincts extending rearward from the foot-lights with all his blushing honors on his brow.

Senora Amalia Maccaferri, of the opera company performing at Santiago de Cuba, and wife of the well known tenor, died on the 7th ult., of yellow fever.

The Alleghanians, a band of singers, left for California on the 5th, by the Moses Taylor.

In theatrical matters in St Louis, says our correspondent "Bluegrass," of date March 29, we stand pretty fair at present. At Wood's we have had Joe Proctor and Couldock; neither have drawn good houses. Hackett played for three nights, and he did pretty well, followed up by Chanfrau, to commence to-night. At the St. Louis, the Martinetti and Blondin Troupe of Ravels have drawn immense houses; they stay here till De Barr comes from New Orleans, sometime next month, who opens with the Marsh Children. Billy Birch still draws crowded houses at the Museum with his minstrel troupe. About the challenge in the CLIPPER of March 20, for $500, allow me to say to Pema Lehr's friends that he is in no way capable of competing with Converse, in banjo playing, and that the latter's friends will back him for any amount, in St. Louis, against any player living in the United States.

Of matters in Albany, our correspondent says, "Since my last letter, March 19, nothing of importance has occurred in the amusement line; Wyman kept the theatre open two weeks, and lost money, when it again "shut up," but was re opened on the 25th, with Mr and Mrs. Waller, for three nights only; "shut up" again on the 27th, with a complimentary benefit to C. T. Smith. The Waller engagement was a total failure, the receipts during the three nights didn't amount to a hundred dollars; they opened in "Othello," Mrs. Waller acting the part of Iago, which she did in a superb and masterly style; 'tis really a pity that two such talented performers should waste their talents and money by playing in a theatre like our's. The Recorder of the city has inspected the walls, and pronounced them dangerous, and people will not go there to endanger their lives. By the Herald, I perceive that Mr. W M Fleming had leased the theatre, to open on the 12th. If Mr F knows when he is well off, we advise him to keep away from Albany, and caution actors not to engage, for there is no earthly chance to get enough money in the theatre in six nights to pay the expenses of two. People will not risk their lives. The only place of amusement in the city is Leavitt's Opera House, where they do up things in style, and please the crowd that nightly throng there. This week has been "bully," as the b'hoys say; Mr. Pete Lane, the champion jig dancer of the world, and Mr Sam Sharpley, have been filling the house every night with their Ethiopian drolleries, interspersed with farces, singing and dancing, by those favorite sons of Momus. Charley Kane and Jerry Merrifield, who keep the audience in roars of laughter by their wit and humor. Md'lle Ernestine, the beautiful and graceful danseuse, has become an immense favorite by her terpsichorean art. To-night, April 2, Pete Lane takes a benefit; he has a challenge of $500 to $1000 to dance any man or boy in the world for the championship. Where is Dick Sliter? Pete's money is ready when any of your champions are on hand."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews don't take "down in old Virginny." "Gus," under date of Richmond, April 2d, says: "Since my last, business has been quite dull; I cannot imagine what the deuce is the matter. Kunkel & Co. lowered the prices on the second week of Mr. Matthews engagement, but the business is worse than it was before; Mr. M is decidedly the best actor we have had amongst us for a long time, and yet he has played the worst engagement of any. It must be a want of appreciation on the part of the public; I can attribuse it to nothing else. * * On Monday, Aladdin will be produced; Md'lle Christine has been engaged to dance in this piece, in conjunction with Miss Jennie Hight, and Mrs. Edwin Adams; time and money have not been spared to make "Aladdin" the greatest show piece ever "got up" in Richmond, and if our, or rather *the* citizens of the said Richmond do not appreciate properly this great enterprise, our managers should shut the theatre up forever, or turn it into a puppet show shop."

Concerning the movements of circuses and menageries, the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following summary:—Mr. Orton, the principal of Orton & Older's Circus, is now in town upon business connected with his circus and menagerie, which has wintered in Portage City, and will start upon its summer campaign the latter part of this month. Mr. O. Dale, the celebrated vaulter and equestrian, is engaged with the troupe. * * * * Mr. D H. Nutter, the agent of Sands, Nathan & Co., was in the city on Thursday. There are two circuses belonging to this firm, which have been wintered in the State of New York. They have each a pair of performing elephants, imported from Europe. One company will take the Eastern country, the other will visit the West. * * * * John Robinson will start his International Circus and Menagerie from this city about the 15th of the month. Its destination is South. Mr. H. W. Ruggles, an old and experienced circus manager, and withal a courteous gentlemen, is to be the *avant courier*. * * * * G. L Eldred has been wintering in Lebanon, a short distance from this city. He will start his circus and menagerie in a few days. * * * * Van Amburg & Co. will start an old fashioned travelling caravan, with an extensive collection of animals, and no ring performances, from this city on the 1st of May. It will be under the management of Mr. Hyatt Frost. Their Eastern concern, consisting of a circus and menagerie, will start from New York at about the same time. * * * * L. B. Lent, one of the most experienced and liberal circus proprietors in the country, is busily preparing for a start from his winter quarters, at Lancaster. The establishment will visit Cincinnati early in the season. Mr. T U Tidmarsh, who is not only a popular and experienced travelling agent, but also an author and actor, has been engaged as the principal advertiser. * * * * Yankee Robinson is also in the field, this time with a couple of shows, which will start about the 1st of the coming month. One will travel East, the other is to perambulate the Western country. * * * * Nixon & Kemp, whose establishment has been wintering in Indianapolis, will start with one of the largest concerns that ever organized. Attached to this exhibition is the famous Calliope, and among the members of the troupe we find the names of the celebrated Australian rider, Melville, Omar Richardson and Bill Lake, the clown. * * * * The Mabie's have two circuses, one now travelling in the South, the other which has been wintered in the Western part of Pennsylvania, and will start about the 1st of next month. The latter will travel hitherward. * * * * Spalding & Rogers, after the close of their performances in St. Louis, will start their two establishments upon their annual travel. The land Circus will take the Western States, and, in all probability, make a swoop into Canada, where the name of Spalding & Rogers is as a tower of strength; the aquatic company will ply the Western waters, and in the course of the summer, visit Cincinnati. * * * * Levi North will start from Chicago, about the 1st of May; his destination will be Eastward. * * * * Sloat & Shepherd, whose company recently appeared at the National Theatre, Boston, will commence their summer tour the 1st of May. * * * * Buckley & Co., are in Texas, in which State they have been doing an excellent business. * * * * There are a few other circus'ating shows preparing to start out, whose movements we will note hereafter.

The St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, closed for the dramatic season on the 30th ult., with Mr. Charles Pope's benefit.

At the Boston Museum, they are running the "show piece," called the "Jewess." We have a number of such show pieces in Chatham street, and other localities where the Israelites most do congregate.

The Massachusetts Legislature has abolished the act prohibiting theatrical entertainments on Saturday evening. The new act goes into effect on the 26th of April. Can this be one of the effects of the revival?

Vestvali, the "magnif," is looked for in New Orleans—about this time. Her advance guard, Mr. Busch, was already in town, "doing the preliminaries."

The St. John, N B. Theatre, under the management of Mr Langan, will open on the 3d of May. Mr L is now getting together a company of "ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged talent."

Birch's Minstrels, at the St. Louis Museum, have brought out "the oriental spectacle" of "The Happy Man, or Treaty with Japan;" they are also playing *their* version of Hamlet, which, being another spectacle, makes a pair of them.

Somebody must have charged Miss Maggie Mitchell with being married, for her father says that such is not the fact. Probably some of "them editor fellers" out West are the authors of the cruel charge.

A lad named Rentz, "only thirteen years old," and said to be a sweet singer, is now with Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels in Boston. He is said to be "a most wonderful child."

Mr. Buckland is "prospecting" here and hereabouts, in anticipation of his next season at the Montreal Theatre, which will commence next month.

The "Peak Family," and "the original Lancastrine Bell Ringers," are giving entertainments at Concert Hall, Philadelphia.

The Marsh Children are to conclude their engagement at New Orleans, this week.

Mrs. Marble, "who has been a captive among the Sioux Indians two months and a half, with four other ladies," was announced to "go up in a balloon," at New Orleans, on the 28th ult. On *this* excursion, the "four other ladies" could not be induced to participate, so Mrs. Marble "went alone."

Fatty Stewart, the skeleton clown, takes a benefit at the Kossuth Saloon, Philadelphia, on Friday, April 9th, on which occasion there will be a grand champion dance between three of the heavy weights, for a mammoth goblet. The following are the names, together with the weight of each:—Stewart, 278 lbs.; Leslie, 263 lbs.; Herr Lee, 312 lbs. The agreement is to dance in tights, the better to display their fine figures. We trust it may be a warm night. * * * John Winans is engaged at the Military Hall. * * * * John Tolly is on hand at the Apollo, and goes through his extraordinary feat of playing the banjo while standing on his head, a feat, we believe, never before attempted.

Says C. Y. L., Buffalo, April 3d—"The amusements have been somewhat scarce on account of the Metropolitan theatre closing, which "collapsed a flue" some three weeks ago, and no time is yet mentioned for its reopening. The "Buckley Serenaders," who, by the by, are nothing but "Buckley," have improved the opportunity by giving their Ethiopian soirees, at the St James Hall, which is capable of seating 2000 persons, and the immense crowd do not seem to cease. "Bishop's" *gush* under his nose is as large as ever; and "Frederick," as ever, draws his inimitable *bean*; G Swain still indulges in his "original" bone cracking, with new features. The burlesques on "Daniel Rice" and "the Hen Convention" have made a decided hit. It is their intention to stay next week with us."

Sanford has brought out several new features at his opera house, in Philadelphia, among which is "The Nervous Family," "Clubs are Irumps," etc.

Owing to the favor with which Mr. Mellville, the Australian rider, was received at Dan Rice's Show, in Philadelphia, the season was continued a few nights longer than was at first intended. The last entertainment, however, was given on Monday evening last, for the benefit of Mr. Mellville. The "show" was to leave for Pittsburgh on Tuesday.

Mrs. McMahon was playing at the Pittsburgh theatre last week. Mr Hadaway is performing there this week.

Mr. Charles Bass was at the Norfolk Varieties last week, doing tolerably well.

The Southern Ethiopian Amateur Troupe were announced to appear in Mobile, on the 1st inst. Who are they, and "whar" do they come from?

A dramatic company, under the management of Mr. J. F. Breyer, are performing at Concert Hall, Geneva, in this State.

The Philadelphia Evening Journal, concerning an event which transpired at Dan Rice's show, in that city, on the 27th ult., thus "lets right out in meeting:"—"On Saturday there was a painful scene. A ballet boy and a horse dashed to the ground together. The poor little fellow was sorely hurt. But Circus boys are taught to suffer silently, and so he did not cry or moan. His face only turned white as chalk, and a strange light shone in his eyes. He was made to mount the horse again and finish the act, although he fell off hard twice from sheer weakness and pain. Was it not brutal and barbaric in Stickney, the father, to compel Stickney, the son, to go through his performance in agony acute, simply to satisfy a parcel of noisy spectators?"

CHALLENGE TO ATTINALLL.—Young Griffin will run Attinalli, of New York, 5 miles for $100 a side. A match can be made at James Ennis's, 75 Eliot street, Boston.

CANINE.

RAT KILLING.—A grand treat took place at the hotel corner of Quince and Locust streets, Philadelphia, on the 1st inst., for a handsome silver collar and slip, American make, which was won by Gledhill's dog Jim. Below we give the number of entries, together with the time made by each, the first four being allowed ten rats each—slut Quan, 1 min. 35 sec; slut Nettle, 1 min. 30 sec; dog Jim, 55 seconds; slut Fan, 2 min 34 sec; slut Flight (pup), two rats, 55 seconds. The proprietor astonished the audience by producing a pup, not much larger than a full-grown rat, and weighing but one pound, which was put into the pit with one rat, which he killed in one minute and three seconds. It is a most wonderful pup, and worthy the notice of all lovers of the canine breed. Before the spectators left, of which there was a goodly number, the proprietor stated that fine sport may be expected on the following Thursday, 8th inst.

ONCE MORE.—To give the backers of Connaught Lad another and a last opportunity of testing the game qualities of their favorite champion, Mr. McLaughlin now offers to match Paddy against him at 16½ lbs. weight, for $200 a side. This is coming up half a pound from Paddy's original weight. If this challenge is not accepted in a week or ten days, it will be useless ever afterwards to say anything further on the subject, as these are the only terms to be listened to. Challenges from other dogs to Paddy will not be noticed, as the owner is not desirous of fighting him.

RATTING FEAT.—Josh Milnes has matched his small black and tan terrier slut Pet, 8 lbs. weight, to kill 50 large barn rats in one hour, with Jacob B Roome, for $10 a side; $25 a side is now in the hands of the stakeholder, at No 3 Hudson street; the killing to take place at Jacob B Roome's pit, Dahlia Hall, 140 Church street, on Thursday, April 15th; to commence precisely at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

CHALLENGE ANSWERED.—New Orleans, March 25.—FRANK QUEEN: I see in your paper of the 20th inst. a challenge from William C Graves, of St. Louis, to fight his dog Prince Albert, 35 lbs., give or take one pound, for $500 or $1000. As he offers to go to New York, he may be willing to come to New Orleans, (it will cost no more;) if so, I will fight a dog against his at the weight he proposes, for $500 a side. Money ready at Mr. David Bidwell's, Phœnix House, St Charles street.
DANIEL KAIN.

BEN AND SPRING.—Philadelphia, April 3.—The match between Tallman's dog Ben and Harity's imported dog Spring, 30 pounds weight, for $100 a side, comes off on Monday evening, May 3d, between eight and nine o'clock, at Mr. Thomas Conner's pit, South street wharf, Schuylkill, Philadelphia; $75 a side is now in the final stakeholder's hands.

CLARE AND BREAK.—A match for $50 a side was fought at Mr. Harity's pit, Franklin street, above Seventh, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, the 29th ult. They fought 43 minutes; two scratches were made, but Break failed to come to the scratch, and Clare was declared the winner.

PRINCE AND GIPSEY.—J. M. has matched his Scotch dog Prince, 17 lbs. weight, against Harry Jennings' imported slut Gipsey, to kill 50 rats each, for $25 a side; to come off at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Monday evening, April 12th, 1858, at 8 o'clock precisely.

GETTING WARMER.—"Old Sol" is gradually making himself felt in these latitudes, and sun-burnt hands and faces attest his presence. By way of caution, we would remind our readers, one and all, that the best remedy for the prevention of tan, freckles, pimples, &c., which predominate in the summer season, is Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, which prevents or removes such disfigurements, as the case may be. Many individuals are troubled by the hair growing where it is not needed—the Subtile Poudres, an invention of Dr. Gouraud, will remove the cause of this trouble; and the Doctor's Hair Dye will change light, red, or brown hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. These cosmetics may be had of Dr. Gouraud, No 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; of T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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Gallant Contest between Henry Baylis and Daniel Keyte,
FOR £25 A SIDE.

The contest between these men took place on Tuesday, and resulted in one of the gamest battles ever witnessed, the men in every round fighting in the most resolute and unflinching style. The combatants have not obtained any notable position among the celebrities of the P. R., Keyte making his *debut*, while his opponent has only had the advantage of contending some two or three times in the provinces for small stakes. Both our heroes are countrymen, hailing from the Hardware district, and the reason for bringing off the match in the London Ring was to ensure the contest being decided in a fair and honorable manner. In weight Baylis had considerable advantage over his opponent, being at least a stone the heavier, while Keyte was at least ten years his antagonist's junior, he not being more than twenty-one. Baylis is a strong, powerful man, and about the nob bore the indication of some hard hitting. Keyte appeared to have taken the utmost care while in training to get himself in proper condition for the contest, and there can be no disputing that he was as well as a man could wish to be. Baylis was stated to be well up to the mark, but was not in anything like the superb fettle of his opponent. The ring on Tuesday was formed by the commissary on a well-known spot. The weather was intensely cold, and the ground covered with snow. The company was, perhaps, the most limited that was ever assembled at the ring's side. Baylis, who lost the toss for corners, was seconded by Jemmy Welsh and John Grant, while Bill Hayes and Holden of Walsall did the polite for Keyte. By one o'clock the whole of the preliminaries had been adjusted. No sooner had they put themselves into position than they went to work in the most resolute style, the counter-hitting being of the most desperate and telling description, and thus they fought until the round terminated in both going to grass. On being taken to their corners blood was claimed for Baylis, but on looking we found the "ruby" was flowing from the nasal prominence of both, so that they were unquestionably equally entitled to the claim. In the ensuing rounds, ding dong was the order of the day. Severe and staggering exchanges, smashing and jaw-fixing counters, followed in quick succession; and what they lacked in artistic skill they made up for by the fearlessness of their attack, combined with their undaunted mettle. Both were lads of the truest feather, and certainly nothing in pugilistic doings could be more admirable than to see them, on the finish of every manly round, again coming up to renew the contest with increased ardor and determination. Every bout was right down hard two-handed fighting, the combatants, in some of the most spirited rallies we have ever witnessed, fighting in every part of the ring. Notwithstanding the game and courageous efforts of Baylis, he could not prevent his antagonist from taking a prominent lead; Keyte's superiority in youth appearing to rather qualify him for the wear and tear of this desperate encounter. So much had Keyte at one time got the battle in hand, that many round the ring, who are noted for being excellent judges, offered the odds of 2 to 1. Baylis unquestionably at this period of the battle was much distressed, and had it not been for the most careful nursing on the part of Welsh, seconded by his own indomitable pluck, he must have been vanquished. With bold and unyielding resolution, however, he kept still coming up at every fresh call of "time," until at length he succeeded in turning the tide of battle in his favor. Keyte now wanted "time," being in "queer street," and though his seconds did their utmost, they could not bring him round to himself. He, nevertheless, gallantly faced his opponent until the 64th and last round, when he received the finishing stroke by fairly being knocked out of time from a hit with the right: and thus terminated this rattling mill, occupying one hour and fifty minutes. Both men were, as may be imagined, heavily punished. Both the winner and loser have, as boxers, gained the admiration of their friends, from whom they are entitled to every consideration.

FIGHT FOR TUESDAY NEXT.

GODDARD AND HACKETT.—The final deposit for this little mill was made at Mr. Ives's, Turk's Head, Turnmill-street, Clerkwell, on Wednesday. The lads fight on the home circuit at 7st 2lb, for £10 a side.

TOM SAYERS AND TOM PADDOCK.—Another deposit of £10 a side for this exciting mill was duly tabled at Harry Brunton's, George and Dragon, Beech-street, Barbican, on Wednesday last, in the presence of a highly respectable muster of East End sportsman.

C. ANDERTON (ALIAS MILKY) AND CAGGY WILSON.—These Birmingham men met on Monday, near Selby Oak, on the Worcester road, to contend at catch weight, for £5 a side. They had contended some 18 months back, when, after a well-contested battle of two hours and thirty-two minutes, Wilson was the victor, and he was therefore the favorite on the present occasion at 6 to 4. It was a well contested fight, Wilson getting first blood from the potato-trap in the third round, and in return for this advantage he had the worst of the fight throughout, Milky hardly receiving a scratch, and after fighting 85 rounds in 120 minutes, Milky was declared the winner, having polished his man off in first-rate style.

BROOME AND BENJAMIN.—We have received the following: "Bill Benjamin begs to say, in answer to Broome's communication of last week, that he is surprised at this last effusion of his. If Broome means fighting, Benjamin will accommodate him for his own sum, £100 a side, and at his own time, but upon the usual conditions. Broome's stipulation of last week he cannot agree to, but either man causing his own apprehension (either directly or indirectly), to lose the battle money. If this does not suit the bold Harry, Benjamin will gratify his wish to punish him by meeting him half way between Chepstow and London, and fight an off-hand match for the £10 a side down. Yours respectfully, Bill Benjamin. P. S. Unless Broome agrees to this he cannot mean business, and any future paper communications will be useless. As to Broome's claim for what he calls training me, this question will be settled by trial on the 25th instant."

DEATH OF HARRY PRESTON (*alias* THE BIRMINGHAM CRIBB).—This well known pugilist of the Old School died on Thursday week in a sudden manner. He had partaken of his supper, and was in appearance in his usual health. About ten o'clock he complained of cold, and in the course of ten minutes after he was a corpse. His death is attributable to a bursting of one of the principal arteries near the heart. He had of late years met with misfortunes in business, but his latter days were comparatively comfortable, and we are happy to add that his remains were carried to the grave in a most respectable manner, six of the Old School doing the needful on the occasion. Of his career as a pugilist a record will be found in *Fistiana*.

BILLIARDS.

CLIFTON SUBSCRIPTION-ROOMS.—Mr. Roberts, (the Champion billiard player of England,) has been on a visit to Clifton during the past week. On Tuesday he played a match with George Mulberry, the marker of the above rooms, acknowledged to be one of the finest players in this neighborhood. Mr. Roberts gave 400 out of 1,000, and at these odds he lost the game by 75. On the following day he played with Mr. Attfield of Bath, again giving 400 out of 1,000, and losing by 114. It is due to Mr. Roberts to state that on both days he was suffering from indisposition. On Thursday he had another game with Mr. Attfield, giving 150 out of 500, and winning by 25. On Friday a purse, subscribed by members of the club, was played for by Mr. Roberts and George Mulberry, the marker, the former giving 400 out of 1,000, and winning by 70. On Saturday night Mr. Roberts again played the marker, giving 175 out of 500, and at the end of the game the numbers stood—George Mulberry 500, Mr. Roberts 499. During the progress of the games, in addition to the attendance of the billiard players of England, the champion archer, and the champion racket player were also present.

From Bell's Life, March 14.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM PADDOCK AND TOM SAYERS.—The next deposit of £10 a side for this affair must be forthcoming on Wednesday next, at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, when we have no doubt Alec will have a bumper. Tom Paddock is is active work on the hills, while Tom Sayers, who has not so much lee way to fetch up, is still on his sparring tour.

FIGHT BETWEEN GODDARD AND HACKETT FOR £10 A SIDE.—These light weights met, according to agreement, on Tuesday, to fight at 7st. 2lb. The ring having been pitched on a well-known spot, the lads entered about two o'clock, Goddard seconded by Boss Tyler and Dan Collins, and Jemmy Welsh and Young Harrington doing the needful for Hackett. Five to four was laid on Hackett, who, in the first two or three rounds, had a little the best of it; but the scale soon turned in favor of Goddard, and a very good combat ensued. For 22 rounds, occupying just one hour, it was trick and tie, first one and then the other getting the best, when the Blues put in an appearance, and in ten minutes the ground was cleared. Fred Oliver, the referee, now ordered the men to another spot, and in half an hour another ring was made, and the lads lost no time in getting to work again. Both pegged away merrily, and each received severe punishment, Hackett on the eyes and mouth, and Goddard on one eye and body, until 86 more rounds were fought, occupying two hours and four minutes. Darkness now came on, and the lads being so evenly matched, the friends of each agreed to draw stakes. The fight lasted three hours and four minutes, and 108 rounds were fought. The backers of the men intend to present them with the stakes, and it is to be hoped those who took colors will pay the lads for them. It was, we are informed, one of the gamest battles ever witnessed.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WALKING MATCH AGAINST TIME.—COPENHAGEN GROUND, MANCHESTER, MARCH 8th.—The bet was between two well-known sporting gentlemen of this city, Mr. M. betting Mr. F. £50 to £40 that he could not find a man to walk twenty-one miles in three hours. William Spooner, of Turnham-green, was immediately chosen, and he put off another match he had on hand to do this for Mr. F. From the celebrity of Spooner we anticipated there would have been a large number of persons present, but there were not above 400 or 500, and these comprised the greatest number of members of the "Ring," very few of those who frequent pedestrian matches being present. The course, on being measured, was found to be 604 yards 2 feet round, therefore it was necessary for Spooner to traverse it sixty-one times, and 75 yards 1 foot in addition. The umpires and referee's watches were now set at 2:30, and the 75 yards 1 foot being measured, Spooner made his appearance, attended by Jack Smith (the Regent street Pet). He soon disrobed, and the "tickers" being allowed their liberty, started at such a rattling pace as to electrify many of the spectators. The first mile was considerably the fastest, the second being thirty-six seconds longer. He continued at a good rate right along, varying very little in his speed till he got to the end of the sixteenth mile, when he showed evident symptoms of fatigue, Smith providing him with some warm tea. 5 to 1 was now offered to be laid on time, but no takers; he continued to struggle on, but exhausted nature refused her office at the middle of the fifty second lap. Spooner was immediately carried into the house, and put to bed; restoratives being applied, he recovered, and arose in about an hour. The reason he assigned for being beaten was, that the cold air got into his chest, and took his breath away. As it was, the "hoary-headed old gentleman with the scythe proved the better man on this occasion." The betting at the start was 2 to 1 on Time. Annexed we give the time of each mile up to the twelfth. The whole distance he walked, rather over seventeen miles and three-quarters, was accomplished in two hours and thirty-four minutes.

	Time. H. M. S.	Each mile. M. S.		Time. H. M. S.	Each mile. M. S.
1st mile.....	7 47	7 47	7th mile....	58 22	8 35
2d "	16 10	8 23	8th "	66 57	8 35
3d "	24 32	8 22	9th "	1 15 19	8 22
4th "	32 41	8 9	10th "	1 23 35	8 16
5th "	41 31	8 32	11th "	1 32 3	8 28
6th "	49 47	8 34	12th "	1 40 45	8 42

It will be seen by the above that the first seven miles were walked in 58 mins. and 22 secs., and ten miles were covered in 1 h. 23 mins. and 35 secs. By the distance he accomplished it will also be seen he had 26 mins. left to accomplish three miles and 360 yards, which would have been possible had he not been compelled to give up. Spooner's last match was with Charley Westhall, at Garratt-lane, Wandsworth, to walk twenty miles, Westhall, having 2 mins. start, but Spooner beat him easily.

[*London Era.*

DEATH OF A FAMOUS WRESTLER.—The celebrated wrestler Aprin, *alias* the "Terrible Savoyard," who has been in the habit of attending different fairs to display his immense strength, has just met his death in a very sudden manner at Nismes, where he was exhibiting before an assemblage of from 12,000 to 15,000 spectators. When wrestling he was thrown by his adversary, and came down with such violence that his back was broken, and he died almost immediately.

JAMES B. RENSLEY—PEDESTRIAN.

JAMES B. RENSLEY was born in Hyde Park, Dutchess county, New York, May 12, 1825. He is 5 feet 6¾ inches high, and weighs 128 pounds. His first appearance as a pedestrian was in 1846, when he beat Allbrite, of the West, at Butler, Wayne county, New York, for $7 a side—80 rods.

Beat Daniel Weeks, Washington Hollow, $25 a side, ⅞ of a mile, in 4 minutes, 20 seconds.

Beat Edmund Bridges, same place, same year, same distance, $5 a side. No time kept.

Beat Alfred Chyfer, same place, same distance, for a purse of $8—1848.

Matched against time—1 mile in 5 minutes 20 seconds east of Hudson—made it in 5 minutes 5 seconds, August, 1848.

Beat John Briant, of Stockport, Columbia county, 40 rods, giving 2 rods start, for $5 a side—1849.

1849—Beat Gersine, 40 rods, $5 a side.

1849—September, beat Lafayette Lester, Washington Hollow, 40 rods, $5 a side.

In the same year, beat Edmund Patrick, Poughkeepsie, 100 yards.

1852—Beat David Myers, of Poughkeepsie, and Chas. Palmateer, of Pleasant Valley, for a purse of $12, ¼ of a mile, in 3 minutes, 36 seconds.

1852—Matched to mow 1 acre of grass in 2 hours, $5 a side, and did it in 1 hour 24 minutes.

1854—Beat Westmiller, of Poughkeepsie, ¼ of a mile, $6, giving 5 rods start, in 1 minute.

1855—One hundred yards, match with Sweeney, $5. Received forfeit, giving Sweeney 10 yards start.

1856—Beaten by George White, 150 yards, at Poughkeepsie, $5 a side.

Matched to pay a bet—picked up 100 potatoes, in the hour—did it in 43 minutes 32 seconds—1858.

STAR OF THE ANGELS.

BY JONES PILE.

STAR of the angels! star of love,
Through the warm, blushing sky,
Thou shinest from the fields above,
Blessing the watcher's eye—
Recalling to the wanderer's mind
The past which we repine—
And blending objects left behind
With images divine—
Peopling the silence of the skies
With forms unseen to mortal eyes—
Lifting the spirit till it seems
To float upon thy golden beams;
And, yet, to me, the star of even,
Though *queen* of all the lights of heaven,
Is not more spiritual or divine
Than, dearest, those bright eyes of thine.

THE PATAGONIANS.

THE PATAGONIANS are naturally a wild race of hunters, living more on horseback than on foot, and are as skilful in the pursuit of game as the far-famed Indians of North America. Living on a barren soil, flesh is their principal food, and the quantity they eat is said to be enormous. Polygamy is practiced, and thieving held in such estimation as to form a consideration in the necessary qualifications of the intended husband, who is looked upon as indifferently capable of supporting a wife unless he is an adept in the art of stealing from a stranger. Their government is in a great measure nominal, being under the rule of caciques or chiefs who have attained a certain degree of notoriety, but whose power is soon lessened unless they can maintain the influence which first gave them the title. Their tents are made of the skins of guanacoos, and are generally carried about with them as they move from place to place. They dress in long mantles made of skins, covering them from head to foot, and this gives them a singular and somewhat forbidding appearance.

"ADVICE GRATIS."

THE "Brewers" should to "Malta" go,
The "Boobies" all to "Scilly,"
The "Quakers" to the "Friendly Isles,"
The "Farriers," to "Chili."

The little snarling, caroling "babes,"
That break our nightly rest,
Should be spanked off to "Baby-lon,"
To "Lap-land" or to "Brest."

From "Spit-head" "Cooks" go o'er to "Greece"
And while the "Miser" waits
His passage to the "Guinea" coast,
"Spendthrifts" are in the "Straits."

"Spinsters" should to the "Needles" go,
"Wine-bibbers" to "Burgundy,"
"Gourmands" should lunch at "Sandwich Isles,"
"Wags" at the Bay of "Funday."

"Bachelors" to the "United States,"
"Maids" to the "Isle of Man,"—
Let "Gardeners" go to "Botany" Bay,
And "Shoeblacks" to "Japan."

Thus emigrate—and misplaced men
Will then no longer vex us,
And all who ain't provided for,
Had better go to "Texas."

IMPORTANCE OF DUE DAILY EXER

IF there be any who, while acknowledging the importance of the law of exercise, should still feel ed to argue that *one* day's occasional neglect of it no harm, these I would remind that reason teache ently. Do we not know that between the satisfy the return of hunger but a few hours intervene? hunger is no other than an indication that since t vious meal there has been blood expenditure, for Nature is demanding supply. What organs are rated by every fresh supply of nutriment, must on man's conduct between supply and supply. If tire organization is duly exercised, the entire org tion is improved; but if only a portion of the systen a portion reaps the benefit. Moreover, when we c treat of sleep, it will be seen that when Nature repose, it is an unerring sign that the mending ca ties of the blood are in a measure exhausted. sleep, when all the organs are at rest save those en in blood-creation, the blood regains power for wor ing wakefulness. The stock of power thus nightly ed, is day by day directed to the improvement of organs, *and those alone*, which are excited to the du formance of their duties. Thus, if not between mea meal, at least between sleep and sleep, *every organ system*, to be duly developed, should be duly exer and as there are countless organs which cannot po be duly exercised save through muscular exert needs must be that they lose a day's developme every day's neglect of such exertion.—Hopley's L on Bodily Exercise.

INTERESTING STATISTICS.

THE United States are composed of thirty-one and nine Territories.

They contain a population of 27,000,000, of whon 000,000 are white.

The extent of sea coast is 12,550 miles.

The length of the ten principal rivers is 20,000 m

The surface of the five great lakes is 90,000 s miles.

The number of miles of railroad in operation is 2 which cost $78,000,000.

The length of canals is 5,000 miles.

It contains the longest railroad on the globe, th nois Central, which is 784 miles.

The annual value of its agricultural productio $200,000,000.

Its most valuable production is Indian corn, yields annually 40,000,000 bushels.

The amount of registered and enrolled tonna 4,407,010.

The amount of capital invested in manufactu $600,000,000.

The annual amount of its internal trade is $60 000.

The annual value of its products of labor, other agricultural, is $1,500,000.

The annual value of the income of the inhabita $1,500,000.

The value of farms and live stock is $500,000,00

Its mines of gold, copper, lead and iron, are amor richest in the world.

The value of gold produced is $100,000,000.

ONE OF THE B'HOYS.—Rev. H. W. B., a disting clergyman of Brooklyn, was taken on a stage sleigh W———, (a New England town, where railroad co nication then ended,) to B———, a place abou miles distant, where he was to lecture that night. a warm February day; the sleighing was splendi was on the box beside a young driver; the teams, horses each, were perfection, and the result was th fifty miles were got over in something like four h pretty good railroad time on some tracks. But it do the teams of horses any good, and when, som after, knowledge of their condition came to the p tor of the line, he called up that particular driver and asked how he came to drive his horses at such

"Well," said Sam, "I had one of the 'boys' the box with me—he wanted to see 'em go, and I through!"

"TRIALS OF SPEED" 100 YEARS AGO.—A book r published in London, under the title of "One H Years Ago," contains the following item:

My lords of Rockingham and Orford made a against each other of five hundred guineas, as to w five turkeys or five geese would in the shortest ti form the journey from Norham to London. The vindicated Lord Orford's sagacity, for, though at t turkeys had it all their own way, the geese waddl them at night, while they were usually roosting up trees beside the hedge row.

WALKING VS. RIDING.—Tom Fuller relates a incident, which is truly characteristic: "A gen he says, having led a compar[illegible]ildren beyon usual journey, they began to [illegible]ntl to him to carry them; which, [illegible] he could not do, but he told them horses to ride on. Then, cutting hedge, as nags for them, and a larger they mounted, and those who could scarce now, full of mirth, bounded cheerfully home."

JACK'S LITTLE FILLY.—"Pa, I know what a filibus "Well, Johny, what is a filibuster?"

"It is green clover."

"Green what?"

"Green clover, because when uncle Jack's litt sundered herself, he said a little more of the gre ver would a' *busted* her; and if it had, would'nt it *a filly buster?*"

"Go to bed, child; go to bed."

"A TAM SHMART BOY."—An old Dutchman und to wallop his son; Jake turned upon him and wa him. The old man consoled himself for his defeat joicing at his son's superior manhood. He said:

"Vell, Jake is a tam shmart fellow. He can own taddy."—[Dayton Journal.

THE COLORED FANCY BALL.—At a colored ball, t lowing notice was posted on the door post:

"Tickets, fifty cents. No gentleman admitted he comes himself."